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No. 3

THIRD PARTY MOVEMENT

Started in Ohio County last Saturday.

Provisions Made for Organization--W. S. Tinsley Endorsed for National Delegate

The Convention of the Progressives was held at the court house here Saturday afternoon, pursuant to the call. The meeting was called to order at 2 o'clock by Mr. C. M. Barnett, and Mr. Elias L. Stevens, of Cincinnati, was elected as permanent chairman of the convention, and Prof. W. R. Hendrick selected as secretary.

Upon taking the chair Mr. Stevens addressed the meeting and stated clearly that he was in perfect sympathy with the Progressive movement, and of the right of the people to rule. He presented the following committee on resolutions: H. E. Brown, Ernest Woodward, Wm. Hamilton, C. M. Barnett and W. S. Tinsley.

While the committee was deliberating Judge R. R. Wedding addressed the convention. The committee then brought in their report, which was as follows:

Your committee on resolutions submit the following report:

First: We endorse the call for this convention and the convention to be held at Elizabethtown on August 1st to select delegates to the convention of Progressives to be held in Chicago August 5th, 1912.

Second: We denounce the conduct of the Republican National Committee for its high-handed action in thwarting the will of the Republican voters in unseating Roosevelt delegates to the Republican National Convention, thus turning a Taft minority into a majority, whereby for the first time in the history of the United States a nomination for the high office of President by any party was stolen. Having denounced election thievery in all of its forms in both State and nation in the past, we declare as honorable citizens we cannot condone nor support it because it happens to originate in our own household. We therefore declare it to be the sense of this convention that no Republican is bound by the action of the late National Convention held in Chicago because of its fraudulent and corrupt decision in retaining the delegates fraudulently secured by the national committee from the States of Kentucky, Texas, Washington, Indiana and elsewhere by allowing them to vote on the reports of the Committee on Credentials to seat each other, and we hereby call upon all voters to join with us in the fight which is to be waged in behalf of the common people upon a platform to be adopted at Chicago, the forecast of which furnishes evidence that it is to be the greatest declaration of principles ever announced by any party which has heretofore gone before the people asking support since the foundation of our government.

Third: We endorse and instruct our delegates to the Elizabethtown Convention to vote for instructions for Theodore Roosevelt for President of the United States, and hereby pledge ourselves to use every honorable effort to secure his nomination and election, believing that the more thoroughly embodies the principle of government by the people, without which the discussion of all other issues is mere waste of time, than any man in public life today and that with him as our President peace, prosperity, happiness and contentment will follow for all.

Fourth: Our delegates are further instructed to vote for W. S. Tinsley of Ohio County as one of the delegates from the Fourth Congressional District to the National Convention. The following are hereby appointed delegates and urged to attend the convention at Elizabethtown August 1st:

M. A. Flaugh, E. G. Barnes, Henry Leach, S. L. Stevens, Ernest Woodward, J. E. Dempsey, Dr. A. D. Park, D. E. Ward, Dr. F. B. DOWDY, W. S. Dean, Andrew Thorpe, J. A. C. Park, S. A. Brydner, W. C. Ashley, C. M. Barnett, J. E. Park, T. H. Black, W. P. Midfield, Dr. A. B. Riley, T. H. Repton, J. H. Williams, Roy Keown, J. Rogers, R. R. Wedding, W. S. Tinsley, C. E. Smith, W. B. Taylor, Thos. H. Amery, O. E. Scott, H. E. Brown, Henry Carter, Dr. E. P. Rogers, Dr.

Willard Lake, W. W. Duncan, W. P. Sanderfur, W. C. Earg, John H. Davis, John Johnson, T. B. Fryman, William Hamilton, Monroe Lee, Cal P. Keown, M. S. Patterson, J. D. Johnston, B. S. Chamberlain, J. A. Bilbo, H. T. Crowder, J. G. Keown.

C. M. BARNETT,
W. S. TINSLEY,
H. E. BROWN,
ERNEST WOODWARD,
WM. HAMILTON,
Committee.

Upon reading the report talks, abounding in enthusiasm for the Third Party Movement and lauding the principles advocated by Col. Roosevelt, were made by Messrs. C. M. Barnett, Ernest Woodward, C. E. Smith, D. E. Ward and Henry Leach. Question of adopting the resolutions as reported by the committee was then placed before the convention and carried unanimously.

A resolution providing for the organization of the county was offered by Mr. W. S. Tinsley and adopted by the convention. The resolution was as follows:

Resolved by this convention, that E. G. Barnes, S. L. Stevens, C. P. Keown, J. E. Dempsey, T. H. Benton, James Russell, O. R. Tinsley, W. C. Earg and W. T. Keown, citizens and voters of Ohio County, Ky., be, and they are hereby designated, authorized and empowered as a Committee on Organization, representing this convention and all voters of the County who interest its action, and that said committee shall have full power to act on all matters pertaining to the organization of the County during the remainder of the present year; it is further resolved, that if in the judgment of said committee they deem it to the best interest of the voters hereby assembled, they may select a County executive Committee to be composed of one member from each of the various 33 voting precincts of the County, which executive committee if selected shall meet at the Court House in Hartford, Ky., on a date to be fixed by the Committee hereby appointed and proceed to organize by the election of a Chairman and Secretary, who may, or may not be members of said executive committee.

Be it further resolved, that in the event said Executive Committee is selected and properly organized the committee first above provided for shall cease to exist and the entire governing authority shall be vested in the aforesaid County Executive Committee.

Upon the adoption of this resolution the convention adjourned. The meeting was well attended, considering the busy time of the season and much enthusiasm was displayed.

Roosevelt Man Ousted.

Washington, July 25.—As the result of his refusal to resign at the request of Secretary MacVough, Joseph O. Thompson was removed today as Collector of Internal Revenue from Alabama and Mississippi, with headquarters at Birmingham.

Mr. MacVough dismissed the Collector by telegram on authority of the President.

Mr. Thompson is the leader of the Roosevelt forces in Alabama. He was asked to resign several days ago. His refusal was received today by Secretary MacVough, who immediately took up the case with the President and asked for authority to take summary action.

Mayor Takes Ride in Aeroplane at Hopkinsville.

Hopkinsville, Ky., July 27.—With a great crowd present to view a series of beautiful flights made by Aviator DeLoyle Thompson in the airplane invented by Judge Charles O. Prowse, of this city, Hopkinsville's free aviation meet of three days ended late this afternoon. True to his promise, Mayor Charles M. McLaughlin was a passenger in one of the flights. He was cheered to the echo as he circled the aviation field in the big machine. Birdman Thompson also carried three other passengers, one being Miss Johnson of Chicago, an aviator who is here to fly one of Judge Prowse's machines. Only two other airplanes have been built in America on the tractor principle used by Judge Prowse. One of these was wrecked at Marietta, Mass. Mr. Thompson, who is an experienced aviator, promises a perfect success in every particular. There is great delight here over the Hopkinsville man's achievement, gained after two years' hard work and sacrifice.

Pay Your Taxes.

Taxes for year 1912 are now due, and we are ready to receive same.

T. H. BLACK,
Sheriff Ohio County.

JAMES PREPARES FLOWERY EFFORTS

Big Ollie Some Orator and This One is in Line.

Kentucky Solon Has Speech Ready With Which He Will Notify Wilson.

Washington, July 27.—While Woodrow Wilson has been sequestered this week at the home of an unnamed friend at Seagirt, engaged in the preparation of his speech of acceptance, Ollie M. James, the silver-tongued Kentucky orator, has been putting the finishing touches on the speech of notification.

It is no disparagement of the Democratic candidate to say that if his speech of acceptance measures up to the standard of Mr. James' speech of notification, he will have to "go some." Senator-elect James is a great orator and the coming notification speech will be one of his masterpieces.

The interesting ceremonial of "notifying" Gov. Wilson of his nomination will take place at Seagirt, on August 7, one week from next Wednesday. During the dying hours of the Baltimore convention Thomas Tammart offered a resolution appointing Mr. James as chairman of the notification committee.

Mr. James has completed the program that will be followed. It calls upon the members of the Notification Committee, representing every State and Territory, to assemble at the Hotel Imperial in New York City at 8:30 o'clock on the morning of August 7. New York was chosen as the place of rendezvous because of its accessibility. At 9 o'clock the committee will leave via Pennsylvania railroad for Seagirt, arriving there at 11 a. m. The notification ceremony will take place at 2 p. m.

Mr. James will present to the grand date a handsomely bound certified copy of the platform adopted at Baltimore, together with a formal letter signed by himself and all of the members of the notification committee, informing him of his nomination to be the standard bearer of the party. In connection with the presentation of these mementoes will occur the speeches of notification and acceptance.

Mr. James says the notification ceremonial will not be an occasion for fuss and feuds and a gorgeous display of Prince Alberts and high hats. On the contrary, he for one, is going to wear a vest and will try to keep as cool and comfortable as the circumstances will permit. He has written a letter to every member of the notification committee, giving notice of the arrangements, and from most of them he has received assurance that they will be present, so that he confidently expects a large attendance of the committee.

On the notification committee are a number of well-known Democrats, Indiana is represented by Andrew A. Adams, of Columbia City, a fellow-townman and close friend of Governor Marshall, who was the Indiana Governor's personal representative at Baltimore. He has written to Mr. James that he will attend the notification. The Kentucky member is Representative Ben Johnson, one of the leaders of the Bluegrass Democracy. The Ohio member is John S. Snook.

Wilson Knows Teddy is Man He Must Beat.

Washington, July 27.—The managers of Woodrow Wilson's campaign realize even this early in the presidential political game that Theodore Roosevelt, and not William H. Taft, is the man they have to fight.

They are making all of their plans in accordance with the theory that President Taft will really cut little figure in the campaign and that very little attention need be given to him, but that it will tax all of their resources to prevent Col. Roosevelt from being elected President.

This is the secret back of the carefully arranged plan to send William J. Bryan out to worry and harass Col. Roosevelt and to follow him with a goodly bevy of question marks into every debatable State.

The Democratic campaign plan calls for no direct attack of President Taft. It is held that he has already been eliminated and that the campaign will be against the leader of the third party movement.

DESCRIPTION OF OIL FIELDS

Pumps are Worked Night and Day.

One Illinois Farm Has Thirty-Four Producing Oil Wells.

(By John D. Kelley, in Hancock Chapter.)
Bridgeport, Ill., July 23.—A bit of business brought me to Vincennes yesterday, and having recently heard much oil talk at Hawesville I ran over here, only fifteen miles, to see what an oil field really looks like. It certainly is here, and it "looks some," too. A single derrick recently put up on the high school lot in Hawesville attracted much attention and caused much talk. Here, in any direction the eye looks, from forty to 100 derricks can be taken in at a glance. Under most of them the "jack," or small pump, is going constantly drawing up the oleaginous fluid. This pump is generally one of seven or more that are being run by a central power of say sixty or more horse power located 300 yards or less away and propelled by an iron rod attached to a peculiar mechanism or rotary propellant, which is driven by the gas that comes from the oil well. Very little attention is given to these pumps, and they go night and day. The oil of some of the wells is pumped to Lawrenceville, where the Ohio Oil Company has its refinery, and some to Whiting, Ind., and more of it is pumped into great iron tanks that hold thousands of barrels. In one instance between Lawrenceville and Bridgeport I counted forty-five of these great tanks on a single 100 acre farm. They are about twenty to thirty feet in height and about 20 feet in circumference. The Snowden Bros., one of whom at least, Mr. James Snowden, is well-known at Hawesville, are one of the four most important producers here. They have thirty-four producing wells on a single farm, from which they have already taken 80,000 barrels of oil. Some new wells are now being sunk by them. This farm was not worth more than \$25 an acre six years ago when the first well was a success here, and now, well, I know no way to tell its value except to say that the above 87,000 barrels sold for 66 cents a barrel, or \$57,800. One of the above wells has been running for 5 years, and it yet produces 30 barrels every 24 hours. The oil homestead on this, the O'Donnell farm, has been abandoned by the family, and in the cemetery where the "father," Chas. O'Donnell is buried, there was recently erected a \$9,000 monument to his memory. On another here I saw 12 tanks, each of which is estimated to hold 37,000 barrels. At one point the road running South from Bridgeport is the dividing line between the rival companies. Capillary, well oiled, is spelled out in blazing letters. There is where you see one company put its wells as close as possible to the road, and then the other company comes along and sticks up its drilling derrick just across the road from the same, and probably go down the road 600 feet and start to drill a well close to the road, and then find that they have only induced their rival to get across the road from them at the new point. (This is explained by the fact that the pumps in common use draw the oil for a distance of 600 feet only, so you can rob your neighbor to that extent, unless he is up and ready to checkmate or probably to rob you to the extent of 600 feet of your territory, less the distance from his pump pipe to your line across the road.)

On one side of a certain road here is what they call "dry" territory. It produces no oil, while on the other there is plenty of good producing sand. In this connection let it be said that every oil man here says the oil comes from and then runs to the pumps. The minimum cost of digging the wells is \$1.50 a foot, and nearly all of them are 1,700 feet deep in this territory. The first discovery made here was by J. J. Hoblitzell, of Barboursville, Kentucky. No one here seems to know just why he came here, or how he came to select the particular lucky spot. This is now the southern limit of the Illinois field, but it extends, with more or less productivity, for a distance of 30 miles up the Wabash

river. Some thin veins of coal are placed here by the drills, and there is coal in paying quantities as short distance north and also south of this field, where profitable mines are being operated.

Every few hours one can see rise on the horizon a great cloud of very black, dense smoke. (The explanation is that "some fellow is burning the waste oil." The government prohibits allowing the waste to run into the streams, and a match is stuck to it and it soon goes up in flames and smoke. What a transition from the days of 150 years ago when the Indians, retreating from George Rogers Clark and his Kentucky troops in their march to their allies in this same region with clouds of smoke from fires smothered with prairie grass.

Boost is Given Hartford Man.

The following which recently appeared in the political column of the Louisville Times, concerning Hon. G. B. Likens, will be read with interest by his friends in Hartford and Ohio County.

Gabe Likens, of Ohio county, the wide-awake Deputy State Auditor, has earned the sobriquet of "Watchdog of the Treasury," and around the State Capitol it has long since been learned that it is well-nigh impossible to "get by" him with anything that is not strictly "according to Hoyle." Attorney General James Garnett's office is now working on several opinions at the instance of Mr. Likens, who has held up salaries and appropriations that did not pass muster of his scrutiny. The new Prison Commissioners, who got a \$500 raise in salary each from the Legislature, will have to wait until the Attorney General decides they can receive the increase. The "boys" around the Capitol building say that everything has got to be just "so so" before Gabe will issue the necessary warrant on the State Treasurer and that there is no use going to him with a claim that has any "ifs" about it.

Two Ways Two Look at the School Question.

Perhaps there are some people in Hartford who think some other people in Hartford do not want a school and are opposed to putting up a new school building. As a citizen, I will say, I have failed to find a man, woman or child who opposes a school, or building a new house suitable for our school and I believe a nice sum could be raised by donation to supplement what we have on hand to furnish and beautify the house and grounds if necessary. According to a statement in the Hartford Herald of July 31, the school board has \$7,225.50 in cash at this time. We have a gentleman in town whose mechanical skill and financial ability and common homely are not questioned who will duplicate the house for what money we have on hand.

Now the question: (With an indebtedness close to \$17,000 hanging over us much of which is long past due and unpaid and only about \$30 in the treasury and with only \$3,500 or \$4,000 available next year it does seem, as a business proposition, that we should stop, look and think some, before we further mortgage and bond our town for \$9,000, with interest to be paid annually when we can replace our house that has met our demands for 25 or 30 years when we had no high schools in the county except ours, as we now have five schools of the same sort in the county and the State Normals at Bowling Green and Richmond drawing many even from our county every year.

Now we all like nice things, perhaps most of us would like to have finer houses and some of us would like to have an automobile if we were able, but we don't feel that it would be just to our creditors to have such things even if we could get them on credit and I don't think the financial condition of our town will be what it should be until its business is handled as the business of a prudent and conservative business man.

CITIZEN.

Marriage License.

The following have been issued since our last issue:

Eliza D. Westfield, Floradale, to May Wright, Dundee. Alton Carter, Clinton Mills, Ky., to Myrtle Carter, Art-naville. Lesley Fielden to Annie Williams, Centertown.

For Sale.

I have three Hampshire Boar pigs for sale at \$5 each.

W. S. DEAN,
Dundee, Ky.

RURAL CARRIER IN TROUBLE

Greenville Boy Arrested by U. S. Marshal.

Accused of Withholding Letters and Converting Money to His Own Use Entrusted to Him.

Paul Pannell, of Greenville, Ky., has been held to the grand jury of the next term of the Federal court in Owensboro, on the charge of tampering with the United States mails. Pannell was a carrier on rural route No. 1, out of Greenville. There are six counts in the charge made against him.

On September 9, 1911, he is accused of taking from the mails a letter addressed to Mrs. Monroe Vincent, Route 1, Greenville, Ky.

On September 23, 1911, it is charged that he withheld from the mails a letter and post card addressed P. M. of Russellville, Ky., Logan county.

On August 29, 1911, it is alleged that he converted to his own use the sum of \$8 which came into his hands from Mrs. Monroe Vincent to be used in obtaining a postal money order for Crofts and Reed company of Chicago.

On May 21, 1912, it is charged that he converted to his own use \$10 which came into his hands from Mrs. N. B. Board to obtain a postoffice money order for the Pure Food company of Cincinnati.

On March 19, 1912, it is alleged that he converted to his own use \$2.43, which he received from Mrs. Hattie Stovall to obtain a postoffice money order for the John M. Smith Company of Chicago.

On November 27, 1911, it is alleged that he converted to his own use \$1.33 which he received from Mrs. Vannie Quisenberry to be used in purchasing a postoffice money order, for Selket, Cooper and Company of Chicago.

Pannell is a young man 19 years old, and is the son of Tom Pannell of Greenville, a prominent business man and politician. Owing to his excellent family connections the charges against him came as a great surprise to his many friends.

Young Pannell was recently married to a popular young girl of Greenville, the daughter of the pastor of the leading church of that city.

He desired that his arrest be kept secret from his wife, and Deputy United States Marshal Nichols of Owensboro, who made the arrest, did not go with him to his home, but sent along with Pannell a mutual friend who agreed to be responsible for the delivery of the young man to the officer for examining trial at Hopkinsville. This friend staid with Pannell at the latter's home the night after his arrest, and returned him to Officer Nichols next morning. Pannell told his wife he was going to Hopkinsville on a business trip. It was taken before United States Commissioner Clarke at Hopkinsville by Officer Nichols. He waived examination and was held to the grand jury under a bond of \$500.

The investigation was made by Post-office Inspector Cushman, who swore out the warrant for Pannell's arrest—Owensboro Inquirer.

Bottle With Note From Major Butt Found.

Black Island, R. I., July 31.—A bottle with a badly corroded metal top was found on the beach here today containing this note on an official wireless blank:

"April 16, 1912. Midcoast—Help! On a Raft. Titanic sinking. No water or food."
MAJOR A. BUTT.

On the other side of the blank was another signature, opposite a space marked on the official blank:

"Major A. Butt: To officer in charge of the watch."

The authenticity of the note has not been established. The bottle was found by Joseph F. Aiken, of North Attleboro; A. J. Lonn, manager of the Cathedral Orchestra, of New York City, and W. H. Jones, of No. 104 Madison avenue, Paterson, N. J.

It has always been supposed that Maj. Butt sank with the Titanic.

STORIES CAMP AND WAR

SHARP BATTLE IN ARKANSAS

Charge and Countercharge at Prairie Grove Is Graphically Related by Veteran of Chicago.

Western fighting was not so dramatically set forth at the time of the war as were the campaigns of the east, but its picturesque quality is unquestionable. It has a special claim on Chicago's interest because many of the men who fought in the army of the frontier are now living in Chicago. One of these, George Rettig, who lives at 2105 Leland avenue, tells of his experiences at Prairie Grove in the Arkansas-Missouri campaign of 1862. The story is as follows:

"After the battle of Rhea's Mills we came down to the place known as Prairie Grove. Here our position was on high ground on the concave side of a bend made by the valley of a little stream. Beyond the creek and the level land that bordered it was another rise of ground, on which the Confederates had their battery hidden in the woods.

"The Third Wisconsin cavalry, my regiment, was at the right, and the Twentieth Wisconsin infantry was at the center. This regiment started out first. Down the hill they went, with the fire of the rebel battery converging on them, and across the level ground, and up the other hill they made their way, climbing a fence to reach the wooded ground. They reached the guns and a captain had planted a flag on the battery when the whole line of Confederate infantry, which had been reserved for this purpose, rose up and threw the Wisconsin men back down the hill. More than 100 of our men were left hanging on the fence or dying in the woods.

"Then the secesh came out in turn. They aimed for a point half way between my regiment and the Twentieth Wisconsin. Here Rapp's Indiana battery was set up. The Confederates tried to charge the battery, and every time they were driven back by a rain



It Was Like Shooting into a Flock of Chickens.

of grape and canister. It was like shooting into a flock of chickens. The Confederates spread for a moment and then came back again to the charge. They were piled five and six high in front of the guns before they were ordered back to their lines.

"Evening came, and there was no more fighting, and in the morning when we expected to be attacked we found that the enemy had left. So we went down and took Van Buren and Fort Smith. There was not much trouble there. We came down from the high ground into the city after an engagement with some Texas rangers, and we found the place deserted by the men. The secesh were on the other side of the river with a battery and they shot canister and grape across the water and up the streets. We put a Union flag on the courthouse, and they shelled it, but their aim was not good, and the flag stayed. With all their firing they did not hit one man of us, but they did kill several hogs and one woman."

Not Yet.

When some Union soldiers were scouting in the mountains of western North Carolina they came to a cabin in a clearing which might have been across the sea so far as its being disturbed by the war was concerned. Laziness was in the air. The hogs slept where they had fallen without a grunt, a thin claybank mule grazed round and round in a circle to save the effort of walking, and a lean, lank man, whose garments were the color of the mule, dozed in the shade of a sycamore and let time roll by. "Howdy do?" shouted a soldier when the man showed signs of life.

"Howdy," came the answer. "Pleasant country?" "Fur them as likes it."

"Lived here all your life?" The southerner spat pensively in the dust: "Not yit."

Perkins Was Collected.

"I understand," said the investigating officer, "that you and Private Perkins were calm and collected when the explosion occurred at the powder magazine."

"Well—yes, sir," replied the soldier slowly. "That is, I was calm, but poor Perkins, he was collected."

Mary Ellen's Way

"I think it would be nice to have some chickens of our own," said Mr. Mary Ellen at the breakfast table. "The eggs we get would make a hen blush. They are always high, too. Didn't you pay 50 cents a dozen last winter?"

Mary Ellen admitted she did. "That's outrageous. We could raise our own eggs for much less than that. And have fresh ones in the bargain. And broilers, too. Think of delicious, tender broilers!"

Mary Ellen was not partial to keeping chickens; but she only said mildly: "Chickens are a sort of nuisance, aren't they?"

"Not if they are taken care of properly."

"Well, do just as you please. Fresh eggs would be nice."

That night a consignment of Rhode Island Reds arrived.

The next day the ice man left the gate open and the Rhode Island Reds streamed into the yard, as if putting foot on their native heath. With a meditative eye Mary Ellen watched them as they settled down industriously to the task of over-hauling Mr. Mary Ellen's pet flower border. They had a grand time. They followed the trail of each worm to its beginning in the lower regions. They took dust baths. They indulged in vigorous leg exercises. When the day was done and darkness fell from the wings of night, their wings were folded contentedly over a sense of duty thoroughly performed.

"What in thunder is the matter with the flowers?" exploded Mr. Mary Ellen as he viewed the wreckage.

"The ice man left the gate open and the chickens got in," said Mary Ellen meekly. "Isn't it too bad?"

Mr. Mary Ellen stalked gloomily into the house. The next morning a sign, "Shut the Gate," adorned that feature of the domicile.

About 10 o'clock excited squawks and the furious tooting of an auto horn rose on the air; and as the car whirled on the king of the flock, the resplendent rooster, lay a mutilated wreck by the roadside.

"I'm awfully sorry, dear, but the rooster was killed today by an auto."

"Why don't you keep them up?"

"You said they were to run out."

So Mr. Mary Ellen spent the evening mending the fence around the chickenyard. He was not an expert carpenter, and his hands looked the worse for the experience when he came in.

"Did you get any eggs today?" he asked warily.

"No, I guess chickens have to get used to a place before they lay."

The days passed and still the eggs refused to appear.

"Maybe it doesn't agree with them to be kept up," suggested Mary Ellen.

"What in thunder can you do with them? You can't let 'em run and you can't keep 'em up."

"They are a problem," said Mary Ellen sympathetically. "And it takes so much of your time to read up about chickens. It's a shame. You never get to read the magazines or new books or anything any more. That last book I got was a corker, just the kind you like."

Mr. Mary Ellen sighed. A few days later he said, "Those chickens are scratching themselves awful."

"Maybe they ought to be greased."

"Greased!"

"Yes, I have heard that when chickens get to scratching themselves you have to catch them and grease them about the head and the wings and such places. It's a mess to do it."

"Not for mine," said Mr. Mary Ellen. "I'm no hen lubricator."

"But dear, they won't be healthy if you don't grease them."

"Then they can pine away and die, drat 'em."

"It is a shame for you to have to work so hard. I wish you did not have them. You are just wearing yourself out over those chickens. And they don't pay, either. They are not worth it."

The next day somebody called and said Mr. Mary Ellen, with a twinkle in her eye, watched them depart.

"Yes, I did work hard," said Mr. Mary Ellen that night after supper. "But I didn't mind that. If it had paid it would have been all right. But there is no sense in going on with a thing that does not pay."

"Not a bit," said Mary Ellen blithely. "Only not everybody has the sense you have to see it."—Chicago Post.

Had Earned a Rest.

A man who gets a job nowadays under the civil service has to work. If he doesn't, he is fired and a real man is put in his place. But it was not like this in the good days of old. Senator Bankhead of Alabama, tells the story of a man he met on the street in Washington years ago when civil service in the government had just been established.

"Well," said the man, "I've been working myself to death for the best three months trying to get a civil service appointment, but you can bet your life I'm going to take it easy now."

"Well, I suppose you failed through lack of influence," sympathized the senator.

"No," said the man, "I've gotten the appointment."

WAR REMINISCENCES

TALE OF WINCHESTER BATTLE

Col. Mulligan Met Death During Fight Near Winchester—Several Thrilling Incidents Told.

Comrade B. M. Clayton, Twenty-sixth Ohio, speaks of a fight near Winchester as happening July 20. It was the first or second Sunday in August. The command I was in was on its way back from the battle of Monocacy Junction, near Frederick, Md., through Virginia. We crossed the Shenandoah river near Snicker's Gap, and there got with Mulligan's brigade and the First New York cavalry, which was very good company, writes Wm. C. Eckman of Atlantic City, N. J., in the National Tribune. We went around Winchester and struck the pike at Kernstown on Saturday.

The command to which I belonged was a detachment of Cole's Rangers, under Captain Link. He was in the advance. The First New York cavalry did picket duty that night. On Sunday many were cheated out of breakfasts. Just at that time that old familiar call, "Boots and saddles," sounded. The rebels had sighted us, and opened fire on us with three small guns. We were ordered to charge. We drove them back, but we did not get back to our breakfast. That started the fun for the day. We had a few chargers and skirmishers with Cole's cavalry.

About 3 p. m. the enemy came out of the woods on our left and front, and it was there that Colonel Mulligan was killed and left in the hands of the enemy. He and Captain Link were leading us and the First New York cavalry, but the rebels were too much for us. I did not see any other command but Mulligan's and Cole's men.

On Wednesday of that week some of Captain Link's men escaped, and Mrs. Mulligan, under a flag of truce, went through the lines to Winchester and brought her husband's body to Martinsburg. We covered the retreat through Winchester on the north of town. I was sent along with 25 or 30 men out behind a stone fence to hold the rebels in Winchester until General Averill's cavalry came from Berryville. But we were cut off between the two lines. We had a guide with us, and he led us through woods and brush and swamps till we struck the old dirt road to Mar-



He Led Us Through Woods and Brush and Swamps.

tinsburg. It was night then, and we had not had time to eat our breakfast yet. It was a beautiful moonlight night, very quiet. Lieutenant Wesley Mann was in command. We came in contact with a squad of Imboden's cavalry, and I had my horse killed. Cole's Rangers came in, well armed. I ran along a deep gully until I thought it safe, then I came out. I was not long without a horse. My new mount was an old swaybacked horse, but nevertheless she took me to Martinsburg. I got there Monday about 3 o'clock. I had had nothing to eat since Sunday night except a few pieces of hardtack. Early's men were leaving there, and I slipped through to Williamsburg, Md., and there I found my comrades. They thought I had been killed or captured.

Change for the Worst.

Some boys of a Michigan cavalry regiment, revisiting the scene of a scout near the line between Virginia and North Carolina, came to a Cracker's home, which formerly stood within the state of North Carolina, but which, owing to the relocation of the boundary line, was then in Virginia. One of the boys asked the old lady how she liked living in Virginia. She replied:

"Don't like hit. 'Tain't healthy like North Carolina. Never used to have no rheumatics; now I got 'em all the time."

Japanese Ration.

The rations for a day provided by Japan for each of her soldiers in the field are three little bags of rice and a bunch of dried vegetables. This means rice for all three meals and a vegetable addition for dinner.

Blasted Ambition

It was a hot day and Abe Shreter sat on a chair under the awning of Skinner's grocery, with his feet on the head of a barrel and his head nodding with drowsiness. Colonel Harper, who had come into town and left his mule hitched in front of the postoffice, came along on his way to the drug store and halted to say:

"That yo, Abe? I declar' to goodness but I didn't know yo' at first sight. Powerful hot day in town."

"Bless me, kurnel, bless me!" exclaimed Abe in reply, as he slowly lowered his legs to give the colonel the benefit of the barrel. "I was jest a-thinkin' about yo', kurnel—jest a-thinkin' and a-pondering. How's co'n a-getting on this weather?"

"Ought to be a little mo' rain, mebber, but co'n isn't looking 'tall bad."

"And mews hold their own, I reckon to consider."

"Jest about hold their own, Abe; jest about."

"That's good, kurnel. If I can't hold my own I'm still glad to see other folks do it. Things are looking up a bit for me, however. These yere Pike county scandalizers seem to have got tired of throwing me down and jumping on my head, and mebber I'll get a chance to draw a long breath. Dawg-gone folks who ain't willing for other folks to get along!"

"Scandalize ain't right," said the colonel as he moved his hat to mop his forehead.

"Of co'se it ain't; of co'se not. Can't make a man better by scandalizing him—can't possibly do it. Can't put ambition into a man's soul by throwing him down every week or two. He's got to be encouraged if yo' want him to do his best. Have I been encouraged in this town, kurnel? Has Pike county ever extended her hand to help me climb up?"

"Reckon not, Abe."

"No, suh; no, suh, 'cept by one solitary human being, whose name is Kurnel Harper. You run to co'n and mews, and yo' work 22 men on yo'r plantation the year round, but that don't prevent you from seeing and realizing all sorts of situations. Firstly, I went into the late wah as a private soldier. I came out the same thing. Drat their pesky hides, but they were making captains and majahs and kurnels, while I was pouring out my blood for love of country—that is, I was willing to pour, which is the same thing, I take it."

"Bout the same, Abe," paternally replied the colonel, "except that the bullets don't hit yo'."

"When the wah ended I run for office, same as all the rest. They owed me an office for having laid down my life for my country, but what was my reward? Kurnel Harper, I reckon yo' can remember that I was knocked out—'listed 20 feet high—snowed under till yo' couldn't see the top of my hat. That's the way Pike county encouraged me to grab hold with both hands and climb to the top!"

"Yes, I remember about that," mused the colonel, as he watched a dog rolling over and over in the dusty street.

"Then I turned to law," continued Abe as he hitched the chair over to get a brace for his feet on a post of the veranda. "Kurnel Harper, nobody on the face of this big earth will ever know how I pinched and saved and starved and worked to get that law business down to a fine point. Did anybody encourage me? Not a critter. Not a pesky varmint had a kind word for me. If I'd known yo' during them struggling times yo'd have been the man to open yo'r wallet and hand me out \$30 or so, and tell me to pay it back in my own good time. Yes, that would have been yo, kurnel."

"Yes, mebber," doubtfully replied the colonel.

"Wall, I got to be a lawyer. Then what? I wanted practice. I finally got a case and went into court with it, but the pesky jury was lying in ambush to throw me down. Yes, suh—had the purest, nicest, cleanest ease yo' ever heard tell of, and that jury was bound by law and evidence to bring in a verdict for me, but I got the cold flop instead. They brought my client in guilty of stealing a hawg when he was 30 miles away at the time, at the bedside of his dying mother. Do yo' call that encouraging a young man, kurnel? Was that giving me a show to climb up?"

"Can't skassally call it that, Abe, but if I remember right, they found fresh pork in yo'r client's house."

"They found meat there, of co'se, but was it the meat of that yere hawg or some other? They never stopped to consider, kurnel—jest threw the verdict agin me in order to crush me out. Same way in the second case, and the third and fo'th. No matter how many witnesses I had or how plain I made my case, no Pike county jury would find for me. How many times have yo' to flop a young man, Kurnel Harper, to kill off his ambition and take the fight out of him?"

"Bout fo' times, I reckon."

"Jest about fo' times, kurnel. After that fo'th flop I realized that Pike county was agin me as a lawyer, and I went into politics. There I was flopped agin."

"But yo' won't have to go to work, will yo, Abe?" queried the colonel.

"Never in this world, kurnel; never in this world. That's what Pike county wants to drive me into, but she shall never succeed."

Wonderful Cures Reported in Germany.

The use of simple herbs as remedies instead of the more concentrated and usually more dangerous inorganic substances, has been revived very widely of late. In Germany a new school of physicians has arisen which throws out almost a whole of the pharmacopoeia and relies on an adaptation of the method of wild animals in curing themselves. . . . N. Y. World.

It was Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., who first advocated the extended use of some of our native roots, such as: Golden seal and Oregon grape root, mandrake and queen's root, black cherry bark. These are the chief ingredients in Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which has been so well and favorably known for nearly half a century. A harmless cleanser and stomach tonic that nature has provided.

J. DONALD MATTHESON of Ossining, N. Y., says: "I suffered for over five years with what the doctors told me was a catarrhal condition of the stomach, associated with a catarrhal condition of some, and nervous heart. I had tried enough nux, bicarb, gentian, rhubarb, etc., to float a ship and naturally thought there was no cure for me, but after reading what eminent doctors said of the curative qualities of the ingredients of 'Golden Medical Discovery' I gave it a fair trial. These 'Discovery' and also the 'Pleasant Pellets,' and can truthfully say I am feeling better now than I have in years. I cheerfully give permission to print this testimonial, and if any 'doubting Thomases' writes me I will 'put him wise' to the best all-around medicine in the country to-day."



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Blood Was Wrong

All women, who suffer from the aches and pains, due to female ailments, are urged to try Cardui, the reliable, scientific, tonic remedy, for women. Cardui acts promptly, yet gently, and without bad effects, on the womanly system, relieving pain, building up strength, regulating the system, and toning up the nerves. During the past half century, thousands of ladies have written to tell of the quick curative results they obtained, from the use of this well-known medicine.

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Jane Calahan suffered from womanly trouble for nearly ten years. In a letter from Whitefish, N. C., she says: "I was not able to do my own housework. My stomach was weak, and my blood was wrong. I had backache, and was very weak. I tried several doctors, but they did me no good. I used Cardui for 3 or 4 months, and now I am in the best health I have ever been. I can never praise Cardui enough." It is the best tonic, for women.

Whether seriously sick, or simply weak, try Cardui.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free, 15¢

BRECKINRIDGE COUNTY FAIR

AUGUST 20, 21, 22.

TUESDAY

CHILDREN'S DAY
All Children Admitted Free

WEDNESDAY

LOUISVILLE DAY
Special Trains from up-line

THURSDAY

DERBY DAY
Races and Special Attractions

Liberal premiums for all entries unequalled by any County Fair in the State. Saddle Stakes \$100. Harness Stakes \$100. Derby Stakes \$100. Don't miss the Bull Race the first day. This is the only tournament of this kind to be held at any fair in Kentucky. Bulls mounted by skilled riders.

Music attraction treat—best Brass Band in this part of the State. Music all day. Automobile racing & Amusements of all kinds. Something doing all the time for both old and young. Come one, come all! Come and see your neighbor—everybody will be there. Make the Breckinridge County Fair the best of all fairs. Special trains and reduced rates every day. For any further information or premium list, write

A. T. BEARD, President,

J. M. SKILLMAN, Secretary.

THE MAN WHO WROTE "DIXIE"

**Was First Sung in Minstrel
Show.**

**Conditions Under Which Melody
Was Given to the
World.**

At G. Field, the minstrel man, who discovered Daniel Decatur Emmett, the author, living in retirement, nearly forgotten, at Mt. Vernon, O., took him on a farewell tour, the last he ever made, and was the closest friend of Emmett in his declining years. To him Emmett often talked of the inspiration that begot "Dixie," of the years of close association with his subject before the theme was written, and of the first presentation of the song. But, as is generally known among those who associated with Emmett, his memory was faulty at the last and his mental record was deficient. Therefore much of the information that has been promulgated concerning the "South's greatest folk song" has been dug from other sources.

In this connection Mr. Field has discovered interesting facts pertaining to the song. According to the oft-repeated statements of Emmett the first production of the song was on Broadway, New York, in November, 1859, while the author was with Bryant's minstrels, then a located troupe. Development have led investigators to the belief that this statement was at fault and that the song was given public hearing in the south some time previous to this date. It is a matter of record that this is the date of the first publication of the song. This is the personal belief of G. Field, who has spent much time poring into the matter. Mr. Field has a program of the Bryant performance and the appearance is further authenticated by programs and newspaper clippings in the possession of Colonel T. Ashton Brown.

Emmett's own story told to Mr. Field previous to the author's demise, as to the effect that Dan Bryant was desirous of a new walk-around and dance to conclude the show. Emmett was commissioned to prepare it and was given from Saturday night until the following Monday in which to do his work. Emmett stated he had played the air of "Dixie" for nearly a year previous to writing the words. It having been popular with him on his southern tour before the New York opening. On this dull November Sunday in New York the verse that has gone down in history as a symbol of a land, the words that have stirred loyal hearts on almost every civilized strand, were written. Its production the following day was an instantaneous success.

Later a writer in the New York Herald claimed the song had no application in the south, but referred to a farm on Long Island which had been named Dixie. In the light of subsequent information unearthed this claim is known to be ridiculous.

Among writers and publishers it has ever been a source of mystery that if the song was first produced in New York in the fall of 1859, how it became so immensely popular over the whole south a little more than a year later. Many persons now living, contend that the song was well known throughout the south even before the civil war. This statement has been made so frequently to Mr. Field that there together with the recently discovered evidence

which the minstrel uncouthed at Memphis convinced him that Emmett sang "Dixie" in the south before he produced it in New York City.

Professor Herman Arnold, the eminent musician, formerly of Montgomery, Ala., who is still living in Memphis, states that Emmett came to Montgomery with a minstrel company in January, 1858, and played and sang "Dixie." The professor asserts that he became so taken with the melody that he requested a copy of the music. Emmett told him that none had been made and Arnold was forced to transcribe as the author played the air upon his violin. Prof. Arnold has the original score in brass and proposes to present it to the Tennessee Historical Society. Prof. Arnold further states that he had played the melody of "Dixie" on public occasions for more than a year before the words to the song made their appearance in Montgomery and that the song was sung there before the war. Several persons living verify the statements of the professor.

It is a fact that Alabama soldiers sang Dixie as a marching chorus long before the beginning of hostilities in the civil war.

Based on facts gleaned from authentic sources Mr. Field is of the opinion that "Dixie" was sung in Euclid, Mobile, Montgomery, Selma and possibly Nashville before it was produced in New York. Emmett was traveling and visited the cities above mentioned during January, 1858, nearly one year previous to the introduction of the song in Bryant's minstrels in New York City.

Emmett's right to the honor of the authorship of "Dixie" is so firmly established that it seems almost superfluous at this late date to contradict silly statements born of ignorance. A lady writer in a cheap magazine has revived the oft denied statement that Will S. Hays was the true author of "Dixie."

At a banquet tendered Emmett in Louisville, Ky., in 1886, Mr. Hays was a guest and there made a statement denying all responsibility for the claim. In his statement, which is not a record of memory but one of black and white, the newspapers having published it at the time, he told of the manner in which the mistake occurred. A lady

friend, a teacher in a female seminary, desired to use "Dixie" in an entertainment, but the poetry of Emmett jarred upon her aesthetic nature and she requested Hays, who was a prolific song writer, to prepare other verses, which he did. These lines found their way into print credited to him and in this way the statement gained credence that he was the author of "Dixie."

Daniel Decatur Emmett was born near Mt. Vernon, Knox County, Ohio. He left home in early manhood and spent the greater portion of his life between the ages of 20 and 40 in the south, visiting New York for a few weeks each summer. He did not visit his home for many years until the death of his parents and the acquisition of the little homestead recalled him for a short time. He lived in Chicago for many years, and, when too old to follow his profession, he returned to his home and lived alone. Near the end of his life he was reconciled to his second wife, from whom he had been separated, and she cared for him until his death in 1894. He is buried in the Episcopal church yard at Mt. Vernon, O., beside the body of his first wife—Allyn G. Fleming.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Blamed a Good Worker.
"I blamed my heart for severe distress in my left side for two years," writes W. Evans, Danville, Va., "but I know now it was indigestion, as Dr. King's New Life Pills completely cured me." Best for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, constipation, headache or debility. 25c. at All Druggists.

Buddha's Commandments.
Buddha, the great religious teacher of India, has at the present time about 300,000,000 followers. Condensed into ten short precepts, his doctrines may be given as follows:

1. From the meanest insect up to man, thou shalt kill no animal whatever.
2. Thou shalt not steal.
3. Thou shalt not commit adultery.
4. Thou shalt speak no word that is false.
5. Thou shalt drink no wine or any thing to intoxicate.
6. Thou shalt avoid all anger, hatred and bitter language.
7. Thou shalt not indulge in idle or vain talk.
8. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. *Wadding, Kilman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.*
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Hartford Druggist Deserves Praise.

The Ohio County Drug Co. deserves praise from Hartford people for introducing here the simple buckhorn bark and glycerine mixture, known as Adler's. This simple German remedy first became famous by curing appendicitis and it has now been discovered that a SINGLE DOSE relieves our stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation. INSTANTLY. It is the only remedy which never fails.

BOYS TO CAMP AT STATE FAIR

School of Instruction Along Educational Lines to be Conducted.

Frankfort, Ky., July 27.—One hundred and twenty boys, representing every county in the state, will be camped on the state fair grounds during the state fair to attend a school of instruction along agricultural lines.

Commissioner of Agriculture Newman has arranged with the Extension department of State university for the boys' encampment, which will furnish railroad fare and meals for the boys during the encampment.

The military department of the state will be asked to furnish the tents so that everything will be free to the boys who are chosen to represent the counties.

The superintendent of the county schools in each county will be directed to hold a competitive examination for boys between the ages of 12 and 17, and the boy obtaining the highest grade will be appointed county representative. The papers will be approved by a member of the state board of agriculture and a professor from the State university so that politics nor favoritism will not enter into the selection of representatives.

Professors from the extension department of the university will instruct the boys in agricultural matters each morning during the encampment and in the afternoon the boys will be taken to the exhibits of live stock, grain, etc., and explain why the premiums were awarded.

Each student will be required to write an essay for their local paper upon their return home, stating what they have learned at the school of instruction and relating his experiences during the fair.

Almost Lost His Life.

S. A. Stid, of Mason, Mich., will never forget his terrible exposure to a merciless storm. "It gave me a dreadful cold," he writes, "that caused severe pains in any chest, so it was hard for me to breathe. A neighbor gave me several doses of Dr. King's New Discovery which brought great relief. The doctor said I was on the verge of pneumonia, but to continue with the Discovery. I did so and two bottles completely cured me." Use only this quick, safe, reliable medicine for coughs, colds, or any throat or lung trouble. Price 75c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

Discounting the Bill.

Westend—Is your wife going away for the summer?

Northside—No; I couldn't afford it so I put up a job on her, and now nothing on earth can induce her to leave town.

Westend—How did you manage it?
Northside—Let her catch me flitting with the young widow who lives just across the street from us—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A vast amount of ill health is due to impaired digestion. When the stomach fails to perform its functions properly the whole system becomes deranged. A few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets is all you need. They will strengthen your digestion, invigorate your liver, and regulate your bowels, entirely doing away with that miserable feeling due to faulty digestion. Try it. Many others have been permanently cured—why not you? For sale by all Dealers.

**6—BIG DAYS—6
...SEPTEMBER...**

**9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 1912
.....AT THE.....**

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Condensed Statement of Condition —OF THE—

Beaver Dam Deposit Bank OF BEAVER DAM, KY.

At the Close of Business June 29, 1912.

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$197,018.36	Capital Stock	\$25,000.00
Cash in Safe	11,948.43	Surplus	27,822.10
Cash in Other Banks	52,808.52	Dividend No. 30	1,250.00
Stocks and Bonds	17,504.00	Deposits	227,742.54
Overdrafts	540.33		
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	2,000.00		
Total	\$281,814.64	Total	\$281,814.64

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Subscribers desiring the paper sent to a new address must give the old address in making the request.

Unsolicited manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by postage.

Anonymous communications will receive no attention.

TELEPHONE.

South River.....123

FRIDAY, AUGUST 2

No stolen nomination goes with Ohio County Republicans.

Ohio County will easily cast a plurality for Col. Roosevelt in November.

When did Mr. Hillos, the Taft Chairman ever vote the Republican ticket?

When Mr. Bryan extended the olive branch Speaker Clark became near-sighted.

The Progressive party is already the contending force with the Democrats in Kentucky.

Mr. Bryan's managers were compelled to cancel his engagement to lecture in a town in Champ Clark's district.

There are many Democrats in Ohio County who will cast their lot with the Progressive party in November.

The largest convention ever held by any party in the Fourth Congressional District was conducted by the Progressives at Elizabethtown yesterday.

That quarter-million-dollar campaign contribution by Belmont to help elect a Democratic president in 1904 was solely in a spirit of patriotism.

It is impossible to get a bad opinion of Taft from a Democrat. They are all after Roosevelt though. If you do not believe this try the next Democrat you meet. They know who they will have to beat.

Last year the Hartford Herald thought it "perfectly horrible" that Judge O'Hara did not resign before the election. Now it is quoting, with evident approval, special pleas to show that Governor Wilson should not resign until after the election. Consistency, Thou art a Jewel.

While the Hartford Herald is looking up quotations from us it might pay some attention to the quotations which are being published from its candidate for President, wherein he denounced organized labor and charged among other things that labor seeks to gain the most wages for the least work.

In Hardin County, where the nineteen delegate votes were stolen for Taft last April, the Taft County Chairman has resigned and gone over to the Progressives. It is said the entire Republican vote with few exceptions will go the same way. The County Convention in Elizabethtown last Saturday, was a hummer.

The speech of Senator Beveridge as temporary chairman of the Chicago Progressive convention will be a gem. It will arouse enthusiasm to the highest pitch. In this respect it will differ very materially from that of Senator Root which fell flat and and sounded more like a special plea of a lawyer to a judge on the bench.

ONCE WRONG, ALWAYS WRONG.

In the midst of what purported to be a news item telling of the Progressive Convention here last Saturday, the Hartford Herald turns aside to quote from the editor of this paper criticisms of Col. Roosevelt for the manner of Taft's nomination four years ago. We have nothing to take back and we are still denouncing the use of Federal patronage or State patronage to control nominations to office by any party. Col. Roosevelt is now doing the same. The Herald would have us change our position because of that fact, no doubt. On the contrary Col. Roosevelt is with us and we are with him. The trouble with the Herald editor is that his political hide is so thick and he is so narrow in his warped partisan views that he can see no wrong in a Democrat and he is so stubborn and prejudiced that he would turn from right to wrong to avoid the company of one with whom he had formerly disagreed. We have not always agreed with Col. Roosevelt and we do not now subscribe to all of his teachings, but he is the champion of the people in this fight and has the best conception of the methods with which to solve existing problems that concern the average citizen as never before. He stands for the

rule of the people and his voice is continually raised in behalf of the laboring man. So much cannot be said for Mr. Taft or Gov. Wilson. Let the Herald continue to edify its readers by quoting liberally from us. It is the surest way to increase its subscription list and would be a great relief to its readers, who otherwise have no opportunity to see both sides of any question. Its motto is, "Once Wrong, Always Wrong."

PREVIOUS EXPERIENCES WITH A TARIFF FOR REVENUE ONLY

The Tariffs of 1846 and 1857 were intended as Tariffs for revenue only. Democrats in those years, as at the present time, were infatuated with that particular British doctrine. They believed in the policy of importing foreign-made goods. Such a policy was especially satisfactory to the South where the slave labor was free. But it did not prove beneficial to the country. In 1850 citizens of Massachusetts sent a petition to Congress praying it to "so alter the Tariff of 1846 that it will protect the labor and capital of the country from foreign competition."

On January 6, 1855, the New York Herald published an address of the unemployed workmen's committee to the mayor of the city of New York, in which they said:

We do not come as beggars, but we ask what we deem right. We ask not alms, but work. We don't want a little soup now and cast-off clothing tomorrow. But we do want work and the means of making a livelihood. The condition of the working classes is most pitiable. They want bread. Is there not enough in the city? They want clothes. Is there none made nowadays?

Does this not sound remarkably like those days of the last Cleveland administration, when Cox's army was abroad? From 1847 to 1857 the expenditures of the government exceeded its revenues by \$21,790,869, and the public debt increased in the same period \$13,149,629. In 1841, when a Protective Tariff was enacted by the Republicans, the public debt had increased nearly \$16,000,000, and the expenditures exceeded the receipts by \$77,234,116 for the low-Tariff period.

It became necessary, under Buchanan and the Tariff of 1857, to obtain loans to meet the expenses of the government, and the same condition of affairs prevailed when the Wilson-Gorman Tariff bill was enacted and enacted into law. Our experience with a Tariff-for-revenue-only have been anything but satisfactory.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

One Sided Reciprocity.

Who's the popular candidate—in Canada? Why, Wilson, of course. Why? Because he's committed to a policy of tariff reduction with free trade as its ultimate objective point. Listen to the Halifax Herald:

If the Democrats win in the November election, and all the political signs indicate their success, it is probable that the administration and Congress will set to work to lop off the customs duties.

Canada will, therefore, secure practically all there may be of advantage from the scaling down of the imports on Canadian products without being committed to a course which would sacrifice present advantages.

Why, certainly. Of course. Why not?—Inter Ocean.

Hartford Graded Common School District No. 1. Election Notice.

An election for the purpose of determining the question whether or not the said district shall issue bonds for the purpose of providing suitable grounds, school buildings, furniture and apparatus for said graded common school district, has been called by the Trustees of said graded common school district, and will be held on the present school house lot, viz: The old College site in said district from twelve o'clock noon to six o'clock p. m. on Tuesday, August 6th, 1912.

At this election all the white voters resident of said district who are over the age of twenty-one years and qualified to vote under the Constitution and laws of this State at elections of school trustees and upon school measures or questions submitted to a vote of the people, are eligible to vote on the question, viz:

"Are you in favor of the issue of bonds by the Trustees of Hartford Graded Common School District No. 1, of said district, for the purpose of providing suitable grounds, school buildings, furniture and apparatus for said district?"

Dated this July 23, 1912.

E. B. PENDLETON, Chmn.

H. F. LOWE, Sec'y.

W. S. TINSLEY,

J. D. DUKE,

J. W. TAYLOR,

Trustees of Hartford Graded Common School District No. 1.

To Breeders and Shippers of Sheep!

The Government requires that each load of sheep shipped from Ohio county be accompanied by a certificate stating the number of sheep, to whom they are being shipped, and the market upon which they are to be sold. No sheep can be brought into this county from an adjoining county, without a certificate from the inspector of the county from which the sheep originate. Shippers of sheep living in this county and buying sheep in adjoining counties; must secure a certificate from the county inspector in the county where the sheep are bought and mail same to me before I will issue a certificate for for sold sheep to be loaded in Ohio county to be shipped to market.

Farmers living in Ohio county are required to secure a certificate before you can sell and move shees from this county to an adjoining county are hereby warned not to move any sheep without a certificate.

Shippers and farmers should write me at least two days before they desire to ship or move sheep to another county; stating the exact number of sheep to be shipped or moved, to whom they will be shipped, where they are to be sold, over what railroad they will be shipped and the date they expect to ship.

Shippers waiting until the day they expect to ship or failing to state the number of sheep in applying for certificate will have sheep left at shipping point until said requirements are fulfilled.

For certificates or further information, address:

L. D. BENNETT, Inspector, -:- Hartford, Ky., R. F. D. 3

BITTER ATTACK ON OLD PARTIES

Both Have Platforms of Insincerity.

Declares Col. Roosevelt—Says Baltimore Platform Avoids Real Issues.

New York, July 25.—A bitter attack upon both the Republican and Democratic parties was made by Mr. Roosevelt in an article entitled "Platform Insincerity," which appeared in the current issue of the Outlook today. The Colonel said:

"The bosses of the Democratic party and the bosses of the Republican party alike have a closer grip than ever before on the party machines in the State and in the nation. This crooked control of both the old parties by the beneficiaries of political and business privilege renders it hopeless to expect any far-reaching fundamental service from either."

After putting this spoke in the wheel of the two older political parties, Mr. Roosevelt turns his attention to that faith born of his action at Chicago. He said:

"The best argument for a liberated party exists in extending the revolt of the Progressives, who have so successfully worked out their control in Pennsylvania, California, Washington, Oregon, Wisconsin, the Dakotas, Kansas and Nebraska. It is the part of wisdom to make use of this effective organization of progressive sentiment and to appeal to all voters to come together, without regard to past political differences, and fight the new fight on the new issues instead of again dividing on worn-out and purely artificial lines."

Mr. Roosevelt characterizes the platform of both parties as "models of dangerous insincerity and of bad faith." He said:

"The present conditions in the two parties and the platforms put forth by both of them show that it is hopeless to get anything good out of them. To endeavor to punish this insincerity in each party alternately by voting for the other is to follow the course most greatly appreciated by the corrupt bosses of both."

The Colonel seems to feel that the Democratic platform is the one upon which he must center his analytical attack, for he dismisses the party constitution adopted by the Republicans at Chicago with an attack upon Mr. Taft and his administration and the assertion that "the platform of the Republicans is bad anyhow."

Mr. Roosevelt said:

"Any declaration of good intention in the Republican platform on any subject is rendered worthless, first by the fact that the present administration has broken most important pledges, on it was elected, and, second, by the fact that the national convention at Chicago which nominated Mr. Taft acted with such deliberate bad faith, such flagrant violation of every obligation of decency and honesty as to make all its promises not worth the paper on which they are written."

In criticizing the Democratic platform Mr. Roosevelt said:

"The Baltimore platform offers perhaps as good an example as any platform of the last thirty years of what has become a typical vice of American politics—the avoidance of saying any-

thing real on real issues, and the announcement of radical policies with much sound and fury, and at the same time with a cautious accompaniment of weasel phrases, each of which sucks the meat out of the preceding statement. Neither the Republican nor the Democratic platform shows the slightest grasp of the real situation that we are now face to face with a great industrial evolution which, unless frankly accepted as such by the government, will become an industrial revolution. Three or four of the issues involved in this movement have been touched on by the two parties in their platforms—the right of the people to have their representatives really represent them, the right of the people to embody their sense of civic justice in their statute laws even over the objection of reactionary courts, the cost of living, the tariff problem, and the trust problem. On all these matters both parties have spoken loudly, but on no one of them has either party spoken clearly."

"What the Baltimore platform says on the tariff and the trust illustrates completely what I mean. It first declares that protective duties are unconstitutional. If the Democratic party is sincere in this belief, then it is necessarily committed to a construction of the constitution which would gravely impair the powers which the government has employed time and time again for industrial and social betterment. If it is unconstitutional to impose protective duties for the sake of helping wage-workers, then it is unconstitutional to lay an inheritance tax or an income tax for the purpose of equalizing burdens and securing a better distribution of wealth; then it is unconstitutional to collect a corporation tax, levied with the incidental purpose of securing publicity regarding corporation and trust methods; then the State bank tax, imposed for the purpose of regulating the issuance of currency, was and still is unconstitutional; then it would be unconstitutional to enact any kind of workmen's insurance law that would levy a tax for the purpose of creating a fund out of which wage-earners would receive insurance; it would be unconstitutional to use the taxing power of the government, in any form, for the purpose of improving social conditions and promoting economic efficiency."

"There can be a legitimate discussion as to the extent to which the principle of protection should be applied, and in my judgement it should be applied for totally different purposes than those for which it has been applied for the last three years. But it is quite impossible to declare the principle of protection itself as unconstitutional, unless the constitution is interpreted in a way that would at once reduce us to impotence in dealing with nine-tenths of the serious social and industrial problems which now confront us."

"If Dr. Wilson were elected, he would either have to repudiate the promises made about the tariff in the Democratic platform or else bring every industry in the country to a crash, which would make all the parties in our past history seem like child's play in comparison."

"As a matter of fact, if the Democratic party came into power, it would doubtless break both pledges; it would not abolish all protective duties, but it would act with sufficient unwisdom about them to cause nation-wide disaster."

The same thing is true in what the Baltimore platform says of the high cost of living. It states that import duties on the necessities of life must be materially reduced. Yet later on

it expresses a fervent purpose to encourage agriculture. But, of course those who drew up this platform must know that in the average household it is farm products which go to make up most of the cost of living, and it is both cowardly and insincere not to state that the proposed reduction of duties is aimed primarily at the farmer.

"Yet, again, consider what the Baltimore platform says about the trusts. There is much sound and fury in the declaration for a drastic enforcement of the anti-trust law. There is loud demand that it be enforced not merely by civil, but by criminal, proceedings. There is a purpose expressed to amend it so that the Supreme Court will no longer be able to show any leniency in its construction. If this portion of the platform means anything, it means that the anti-trust law is to be made of such a character that it would, as President Van Hise has shown, if literally applied, stop all business not merely by business men, but by farmers throughout the United States. But farther on in the platform comes the weasel phrase for this statement also, for in connection with the anti-trust law occurs the further statement that the platform denounces any attempt to enlarge or multiply by indirect action the powers of the Federal government, and insists that Federal remedies for interstate commerce shall be added to, and not be substituted for, State remedies. This is, in effect, merely to declare that the position taken by the Supreme Court in the sugar case many years ago was correct when the Supreme Court absolutely emasculated the anti-trust law in the name of States' rights."

"The sound and fury of the Baltimore declaration against trusts is entirely in the vein of Mr. Bryan, but the weasel sentence about States' rights could well have been suggested by the astuteness of Mr. Bryan's fellow-Democrat, Mr. Ryan."

"There is not a dishonest trust in the country that could not afford to support the Democratic platform rather than face the honest and efficient purpose of the Progressive party, and

there is not an honest business concern in the country that would not be ruined if the promises of the Democratic platform were kept."

House for Sale in Beaver Dam.

A splendid cottage in the Rander addition in Beaver Dam, Ky., in good condition, and including four town lots are for sale if sold at once. Residence is now being repapered. A bargain is offered. Call on or address,

BARNETT & FOSTER,
Hartford, Ky.



You Can Make

Your Wife Supremely Happy

By advising her to give up the hot, exhausting task of doing the family baking, and insisting on the purchase of

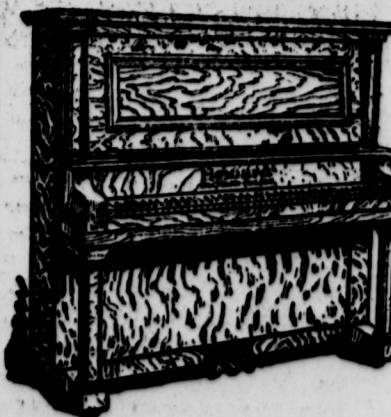
Bread, Rolls, Pies, Cakes, Etc., Etc.

From Our Bakery

THE HARTFORD BAKERY

W. C. SCHLEMMER, PROP.
Ice Cream Served Every Saturday and Sunday.

LOOK!



For 10 days if you will call at my store and select a Piano I will

SAVE YOU FROM \$50 TO \$75

This is the agents' profit. I SELL DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY and have no

agents. I will take old organs and pianos in exchange.

HARTFORD MUSIC CO.

M. A. FAUGHT, Manager

Factory Representative for High Grade Pianos
Player Pianos and Organs

HARTFORD, - KY.

WAIT FOR FAIR'S Big Come Down Sale!

Beginning Aug. 2
And Continuing Until Saturday, August 10.

Rare chance to buy merchandise below its actual cost today. Be wise and attend this sale. Come and bring your friends with you, and remember It Pays to Trade With a House That Saves You Money.

FAIR & CO.

THE FAIR DEALERS

Hartford Republican.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 2

M. H. & E. Railroad Time Table at Hartford, Ky.

L. & N. time card effective Monday Aug. 21st.

No. 112 North Bound due 7:10 a. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 114 North Bound due 3:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 115 South Bound due 8:45 a. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 113 South Bound due 1:46 p. m. daily except Sunday.

H. E. MISCHKE Agt.

Advertise your wants in The Republican.

Mrs. A. B. Riley and son, Master John, are visiting at Evansville, Ind.

Mrs. R. R. Wedding and daughter, Miss Eleanor, are visiting friends near Olaton.

Best grade of CARBON PAPER, purple or black, for sale at The Republican office.

Best grade of CARBON PAPER, purple or black, for sale at The Republican office.

Take a days outing on Saturday Aug. 10 and go to the picnic at Centertown.

Attorney Otto C. Martin has moved into Judge W. B. Taylor's property on Clay street.

Master Cecil Felix, who has been quite sick, is greatly improved and able to get around.

Mrs. P. A. Paul, of Doniphan, Mo., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. T. Woodward.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Keown, of Flomville, have been visiting the former's parents here this week.

Miss Lella Glenn has returned from Beaver Dam, where she had been the guest of Miss Anna Barnes.

Mr. and Mrs. V. A. McFee, of Knoxville, Tenn., are visiting Mrs. McFee's mother, Mrs. Michael McCormick.

Irvington Flour—"None Such," and means just what it says—again on sale at W. H. Moore & Son, Hartford.

Don't forget the big street fair and reunion at Centertown on Saturday Aug. 10. Big time for everybody.

Messrs. Heaven and Barnes, purchased the J. E. Bean business house, occupied by Dr. R. W. King on Market street, Wednesday. Consideration \$1,000.

Mr. F. L. Sandifer, of Narrows, left Monday for Holland, Allen Co., where he will engage in the revenue service.

Judge C. M. Crowe, Rev. T. V. Joiner, city; and Esq. Thomas Sanders, of Olaton, were among our patrons Friday.

The Ohio County Drug Co. has a plan for you to own a complete Silver Service (Rogers brand) FREE of charge. Ask about this plan today.

Rev. T. V. Joiner will preach at the court house Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and Sunday evening at 7:15 o'clock. Everybody invited.

Misses Hattie Glenn and Alice Keown returned Tuesday from Chautauqua, New York, where they spent four weeks taking special teachers training and lectures.

Make your purchases on anything in our store. Call for coupons and get a set of Silverware (Rogers brand) ABSOLUTELY FREE.

OHIO COUNTY DRUG CO.

Miss Harriett Flier, who has held the position of office deputy for Sheriff T. H. Black for some time, has resigned and accepted the position of assistant postmaster.

Misses Nora Fowlkes, of Danville, Va., and Lenora Harris, of Phipps, Ky., who have been the guests of Rev. T. V. Joiner and family, have returned to their homes.

Miss Mildred Elgin, of Jeffersontown, Ky., who has been visiting at Beaver Dam for several days, is visiting her brother, Mr. Virgil Elgin, and family and friends in this city.

On another page of this issue of The Republican will be found a large advertisement of the picnic at Centertown on Saturday Aug. 10. A list of the premiums offered that day is also given.

I have purchased the blacksmith shop of J. A. Daniel and would be glad to do your horse shoeing and general repair work. Shoeing in charge of Mr. Daniel.

JEFF WATTERSON.

Mrs. Jonathan Amerline returned to her home at Richmond, Ky., Monday after an extended stay here with her daughter, Mrs. Wallace Riley. She was accompanied home by Mrs. Riley, who will visit her former home.

Among the girls at the Republican office Saturday was Miss Wanda Hamilton, of Henry; Miss E. E. Gamm, of L. E. Church, of New River; Deputy Sheriff S. C. Egan and C. M. Jones; Robert Park, of L. E. Church; Narrows; W. A. Higgs and M. L. May, of L.

Mr. Dave Miller, of Horse Branch, is visiting Mr. Len Leach at this writing.

The next time you come to Hartford drop a dollar in your pocket to pay for The Republican a year.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Kennedy, of East Hartford, are the proud parents of a fine boy that was born Thursday morning at 8 o'clock. Walter was in town yesterday afternoon all smiles.

Mr. John C. Thompson, of Springfield, Ky., candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress from the Fourth District, was in Hartford Friday soliciting votes.

Among those from Ohio County who attended the Progressive convention of the Fourth Congressional District at Elizabethtown yesterday were Messrs. S. L. Stevens, C. M. Barnett, W. S. Tinsley, Wm. Hamilton and E. G. Harrass.

Mrs. Robert Quisenberry died at her home near Olaton early last Saturday morning. Funeral services were held at the Christian Church at New Baymin, and interment followed at that place. Mr. Quisenberry was a niece of Mrs. R. H. Wedding, of this city, who attended the funeral.

Mr. John Gray, who lives near Hartford, left Thursday morning for Owensboro to attend the funeral of his step-daughter, Mrs. Ida Duke, wife of Thomas Duke. Burial was at the Owensboro cemetery yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Besides her husband Mrs. Duke leaves one child.

When starting out of the rear door of the postoffice late Wednesday afternoon Postmaster R. B. Martin slipped on the steps and was thrown several feet below into a large hole that had been excavated for an entrance to the furnace room under the building. It is marvelous that Mr. Martin escaped without any severe injuries, but he was badly shaken up.

Postmaster R. B. Martin's residence on Clay street came near being destroyed by fire last Sunday morning about 8:30, when spot which had caught fire in the kitchen flue, dropped on the roof outside. The alarm was given quickly and several chemical fire extinguishers were rushed to the scene in one of Copper and Co's. automobiles, and the blaze soon extinguished. The damage will amount to about \$100, which is covered by insurance.

Several of the young men of Hartford gave a hay ride from Hartford to Beaver Dam and return Wednesday night. Lunch was served by the ladies on the return home, and an enjoyable time was spent. Those in the party were Messrs. Nora Fowlkes, of Danville, Va.; Winona Stevens Hefley, of Verna Duke, Ruth Riley, Mary Spalding, Margaret Joiner, Mary Joiner, and Mable Jasper. Messrs. McDowell Fogle, Clarence Barnett, Eugene Joiner, Lewis Riley, E. Y. Park, McHenry Holbrook, Adison Barnett, Douglas Felix, Ellis Foster and Mr. and Mrs. J. Ney Foster.

In Memoriam.

On Friday morning July 12, 1912, the Angel of Death visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Myers, Olaton, Ky., and claimed for his own their little son Byron, age about four years. After funeral services conducted by Rev. T. J. Ashton the remains were laid to rest in Kane Run cemetery the following day.

Little "Barney," as he was lovingly called, was a favorite with everyone and the news of his death came as a great shock to the entire neighborhood. He had been in delicate health but his condition was not thought to be serious until a short time before his death, when he became very ill of disease incident to childhood. All that loving hands and kind hearts could do was done for him that he might be spared us but all in vain for we are powerless to resist the reaper, death.

Byron was an unusually bright child, the pride and joy of his dear parents. How they miss the little shining face, the sweet smiles and innocent prattle of this loved one.

The loving ways that made sunshine for all in that home.

How well it will be remembered by his little playmates and friends. To his parents and little brothers we will say: Mourn not for Byron, you cannot bring him back to you, but live lives so pure and good as do this dear one. And when God calls you home, you can be with him forever and ever.

His sin could blight or sorrow fade. Death came with friendly care.

The opening bud to Heaven conveyed, And bade it blossom there.

LOREND WHITE.

MRS. C. C. WHITE.

MRS. R. B. WILSON.

BESSIE K. ACTON.

Olaton, Ky., July 25, 1912.

Historic Tree Gone.

Emmence, Ky., July 25.—The people of Emmence are in a high state of indignation because the large elm tree, one of the largest in the State, which had stood in front of the postoffice at the corner of the public square, and South Pennsylvania for time out of memory, had been chopped down during the night. The work is supposed to have been done by some of the boys who owned the saw.

LESLIE COMBS PLEADED BY KENTUCKY SHOWING

Says People Will Soon Realize
Teddy's Chances for Election
Are Better Than Wilson's

Lexington, Ky., July 25.—The success of the Progressives in their efforts to organize the new third party in Kentucky Saturday has filled the followers of Col. Roosevelt in this State with the greatest enthusiasm. The movement received a greater impetus than even its most sanguine supporters expected. Leslie Combs, the Roosevelt leader in this State, this morning gave out the following interview expressing his delight over the situation and saying:

"The success of the meeting of the National Progressive party in Kentucky Saturday was most gratifying. The enthusiasm and attendance was understated by the newspaper accounts.

"From my report not less than 20,000 persons participated in the movement. It indicates a large vote in November.

"I have a message of congratulations and thanks from Col. Roosevelt which I take this means of extending to his devoted followers in this State.

"By the first of October the people will realize that his chances for election are far better than those of Gov. Wilson."

The School Question.

To the Tax-payers and Patrons of Hartford Graded School:

The destruction of your school building by the fire which occurred on the night of June 18 has brought us face to face with a serious situation. Your Board has found it almost impossible to secure suitable quarters during the coming term, which should begin September 2. At least it will be necessary to divide the school, placing the grades in one building and High School in another, each in quarters which, if secured, will be inadequate to comfortably accommodate the pupils and at high rentals. (The insurance money amounting to \$5,000, together with the sum of \$1,722.93 which has been accumulated in the past three years for the purpose of installing a good heating plant, amounts in all to \$6,722.93, which is the entire amount available for the construction and furnishing of a new building. This amount would no more than replace the old building without a heating plant and furnishings, which would cost at least \$5,000. Then, when completed, you would have a building which would, even now, not furnish sufficient room to accommodate the school.

Hartford, which is the educational center of Ohio county, deserves and ought to have modern well equipped school building to which it could invite every High School pupil in the county and from which it should not be compelled to turn any away. Your Board has made considerable inquiry, from which it is thoroughly convinced that a building which would meet the requirements, both present and future, can not be built for less than \$15,000 and to this must be added from \$2,000 to \$4,000 for heating plant, seats, toilet rooms, blackboards and their equipment. We have therefore ordered an election to be held Tuesday, August 6, under which the voters may empower us to issue bonds in a sum not exceeding \$20,000. It is probably needless to say that being tax-payers ourselves, we do not favor issuing bonds for a larger amount than is absolutely necessary to construct a building to meet the requirements above set out.

If the entire amount of \$20,000 is not needed in the construction of said building, bonds will not be sold above the amount needed. Again, being tax-payers, we are not any more desirous of increasing the already heavy tax rate than by our fellow citizens. An examination of the financial records of the Board for the past five years reveals the fact that the surplus arising from the present tax rate and tuition during that period has amounted to \$2,421, over and above the running expenses of the school during which time the salaries of all the grade teachers have been raised materially and one extra teacher employed. This is an average of a little over 800 dollars per year. Of this amount \$1,722.93 has been paid out for repairs on the old building, on an indebtedness arising from the purchase of a hot air furnace and piano, the purchase of an entire set of stoves, new blackboards, grading for pavement and for concrete steps. With a new building, none of this expense would be necessary for a period of at least ten years. This surplus has been maintained notwithstanding the fact that for only three years has the tuition from outside sources been paid to the School Board in place of to the Principal. With a modern building and up-to-date equipment, the surplus ought to exceed \$200 per year and indeed with a united effort on the part of all our citizens to build up the school, it should be made to reach \$500 or \$1,000 per year.

Indeed, in the light of the showing here made, we are firmly convinced

COME DOWN SALE

Commencing August 2
CLOSING AUGUST 10.

You can clean up some money
during our Come Down Sale!

We wish to clean out our surplus season's stock. Our prices will talk to you good and hard when you come in. We have not shipped in any job lots and poor merchandise to fake the public. We will sell our strictly high-class goods at far below the usual price. We have too many goods and we want money for them. This is the reason why we are making this offer. You yet have lots of time to use and enjoy our reasonable merchandise. Remember, we sell only RELIABLE GOODS, and that our reputation is back of every article you buy.

Be Sure and Come to the
Come Down Sale!

Carson & Co.

INCORPORATED

HARTFORD, KY.

that this surplus and the present tax rate, after the first year, can be made to take care of the bonds. It will not be in our power to levy an additional tax exceeding 20c per hundred nor will it be in our power to levy and collect a poll tax beyond the amount already authorized should the vote be favorable, and we are sure that a levy of 15 cents will be sufficient.

We pledge the tax-payers of the district that during our term as members of the Board we will do all in our power to keep down expenses to the actual needs of the school, and that every dollar of the surplus shall be applied to the payment of interest and principal of the bonds.

While this pledge will not be binding upon our successors, it is within the power of the people to elect members who will abide by it.

E. B. PENNILETON, Ch'mn.

W. S. TINSLEY, Sec'y. pro tem.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

WHITESVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Moseley returned to Paducah Saturday after spending a few weeks with relatives here.

W. T. Greer and family spent Sunday with his brother at New Panther Creek.

Onis Greer and Miss Wilks, Roy Bristow and Nellie Bell, Wilburn Haynes and Jesse McConn attended the picnic at Pleasant Ridge the 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. Bulware Calhoun were the guests of Mrs. J. H. Wheatley yesterday.

Mrs. Wave Bartlett and children, of Owensboro, are spending this week with Mrs. Jamie McCarty.

Mrs. Clyde Haynes, Owensboro, spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. M. A. McDonald.

Opella Cecil, Hartford, is here visiting relatives.

Joe Compton and wife, Phipps, drove up Sunday in their auto and spent the evening with Mrs. Compton's mother.

Mrs. W. L. Miller.

B. H. McCarty, Austin Ramsey, Ben J. Bristow and George Brooks drove to Owensboro yesterday, returning at night.

Nora Wedding, Hartford, is the guest of her cousins, Mary and Stella Wedding.

Mrs. Lucy T. Wedding Cooper is spending her vacation with her niece, Miss Mary H. Wedding.

Mrs. Laura Hinton, Paducah, spent Saturday and Sunday with her brother, Captain Norris.

Edd Hamilton has purchased the widow

Diekwa's property on Franklin street and has moved into same.

Vig Gillespie and Daisy Day surprised their many friends Saturday when they went to Owensboro, secured McNees and were married, returning Sunday morning.

The annual barbecue given by the St. Mary's congregation Saturday was a great success. The barbecue dinner consisted of 44 sheep, 3 hogs and about 40 dozen chickens. They sold out completely before the crowd left and took in between \$1,200 and \$1,300.

I AM PREPARED

To do any kind of Veterinary work. Horses, mules and cows need not die for want of attention. Calls answered day or night.

W. H. RILEY
Veterinary Surgeon
Hartford, Ky.

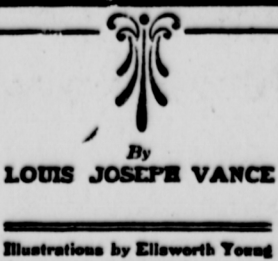
Watches Repaired By Factory Methods!

If you have a watch to be repaired, don't leave it with a jeweler just because he has a set of nice tools. Put him to the test and find out what he knows about watch-making and how he learned it.

If you have some watch work to do or need a pair of spectacles fitted as good as you can get it done in Louisville, call on a traveling Jew to do it, come in and I will tell you how I learned these things. I have saved others money, as they will tell you, and I will save you money.

J. B. TAPPAN
The Reliable Jeweler
and Optician.

The Pool of Flame



By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

Copyright 1914, by Louis Joseph Vance
CHAPTER XXXII.

For several minutes O'Rourke remained beside the body, making two notable discoveries. For he was quick to note the fact that one of the dead man's hands was tightly clenched, while the other lay half-open and limp. The former was closed upon a leather thong so stout as to resist any attempt to break it by main strength, so firmly held that the murderer had found it necessary to sever it with a knife. The knife itself was there, for proof of this; the sheen of light upon its mother-of-pearl handle caught the Irishman's eye.

Picking it up, he subjected it to a close examination that, however, gleaned no information. It was simply a small pocket penknife, little worn, with blades of German steel. It carried no identifying marks and told him but one thing—that the assassin had been a European; a native would never have bothered with so ineffectual a thing when a sturdy weapon, serviceable alike for offense and defense, would have served its purpose equally well.

From this he turned to the dagger which he had taken from the body; a stiletto with a plain ebony handle, unmarked, unscratched, apparently fresh from the dealer's showcase. It meant nothing, save that it indicated still more strongly that the murderer was most probably not a native. A Greek or an Italian, a Genoese sailor or a native of Southern France—say a seafaring man out of Marseilles—might have carried it.

"Oho!" said O'Rourke, speculative. "A Frenchman, maybe!"

He got up, satisfied that he would learn nothing more by continuing his search of the assassin's body. The mental link between the fact of the crime and its perpetrator was inevitable; O'Rourke believed implicitly that Sypher had been murdered by Des Trebes masquerading as "De Hyeres." And he could have done himself an injury in the impotent fury aroused by realization that he had permitted himself to be so childishly hoodwinked, despite the suspicions he had entertained of the so-called "De Hyeres." He felt himself responsible, since he had neglected to warn Sypher. It had been on his tongue's tip that afternoon, when Sypher himself had diverted the warning by his request that the O'Rourke could more comfortably spin his yarn after they had dined.

"Poor devil!" said the adventurer again. He stooped to spread his handkerchief over the staring, pitiful face. "And poor, poor young woman!" He was startled by the thought of her; for the first time it entered into his comprehension, until then bounded by the hard and fast fact of the murder. Now instantly his concern about the crime was resolved into solicitude for the girl. What could have happened to her? What had become of the servants, whose sudden desertion had left the house so sinisterly quiet?

Swept on by a fervor of anxiety on the girl's behalf, O'Rourke glanced quickly about the study to assure himself that he had overlooked nothing of importance, then passed out into the main hall or reception-room. Here the most searching inspection revealed nothing amiss. He moved on to the other room on the main floor and found himself in the dining-room; here again all was in perfect order.

The kitchen offices in the rear of the house next received his attention; he found them completely untenanted, having apparently been abandoned in desperate haste. Everything was in disorder; the meal he had been invited to partake of was cooking to cinders in pots and ovens; a heavy offense of burning food thickened the atmosphere. Half-stifed, he left the place as quickly as possible, returned to the main hall and ascended to the upper story.

Here he found three bed-chambers and a bath. He first entered Sypher's, then the room evidently occupied by Miss Pynsent, finally what was unquestionably a guest-chamber, discovering nothing noteworthy until he reached the latter. And here he received a shock. Thrown carelessly across the foot of the bed was a woman's evening wrap, while on the bureau were gloves, long, white and fresh, but wrinkled from recent wear, and a silk veil. Plainly these were the property of the fourth guest, whose place had been set at the table below, but of whose identity he had not been apprised. Presumably, he reflected, she (whoever she was) had been intended on the fulfillment of Sypher's hinted surprise.

A guess formed vaguely in his brain, and suddenly curled into a suspicion. He took the gloves in his hand, examining them for marks of identification, but found none. But in one corner of the veil he discovered an embroidered initial—the letter B.

"Barnes?" he guessed huskily. "Is it possible?"

a surprise. . . . "I would have been like her to plan it with him—and 'tis quite possible she reached Rangoon before I. . . . My wife!"

Hastily he returned to the evening wrap, a fascinating contrivance of lace and satin unquestionably the last cry of the Parisian mode, such a wrap as his wife might well have worn. But beyond Paquin's label stitched inside its dainty pocket it boasted no distinguishing mark.

He stumbled hurriedly from the room and down the stairs, returning to the study where Sypher's body lay; tortured by mounting fears, he stood and looked blankly at him, at a loss where next to turn, if almost preternaturally alive to every sound or sight that might afford him a clue.

He fought against a suspicion that crawled like a viper in his brain. Had he, after all, been deceived in Sypher's niece, Miss Pynsent? Had that innocent charm of hers been a thing assumed, a cloak for criminal duplicity? Had she in reality been Des Trebes' accomplice? Had those clear and limpid eyes of youth, all through that voyage been looking forward to such a scene, to such a tragic ending as this? Could she have afforded the Frenchman the aid he needed to consummate his chosen crime?

For he was now ready to believe Des Trebes the prime mover in this terrible affair; he no longer entertained a shred of doubt that his enemy had traveled with him from Calcutta under the disguise of "De Hyeres." And he believed the man had planned this thing far ahead; else would he have surely taken some overt step to prevent O'Rourke from delivering the ruby to Sypher. He divined acutely that, despairing of any further attempt to win the jewel from him, Des Trebes had turned his wife to the task of stealing it from Sypher; somebody naturally much less to be feared than the adventurer.

But on the other hand, if the girl had not been Des Trebes' assistant—what had become of her? And what of her guest—the lady one of whose initials was B?

It was not inconsistent with Des Trebes' whole-hearted villainy that he should employ a gang of thugs sufficiently large to overpower and make away with bodily and in a body Miss Pynsent, her guest and the servants.

"Great God!" cried O'Rourke. "If it be in truth my wife—!"

Without preface a thin but imperative tinnitulation broke upon the silence of the house of death. O'Rourke jumped as if shot. Somewhere in one of the other rooms a telephone bell was ringing. It ceased, leaving a strident stillness; but before he could move to find the instrument and answer the call, there rose a second time that moaning sob which first he had attributed to an impossible source, then, in the turmoil of his thoughts, had forgotten.

He waited, listening intently. The telephone called again and again subsided. Then a third time he heard the groan, more faint than before, but sufficiently loud to suggest its source. He moved warily toward the windows and out upon the veranda—hounded by the telephone. But that would have to wait; here was a more urgent matter to his hand. Between the long, insistent rings the moaning was again audible; and this time he located it accurately. It came from the lawn, near the edge of the veranda. He stepped off carefully, but almost stumbled over the body of a man who lay there, huddled and moaning.

"And another!" whispered the adventurer, awed. "Faith, this Pool of Flame!"

He was at once completely horrified and utterly dumbfounded. Nothing he had come upon within the bungalow seemed to indicate that there had been anything in the nature of a struggle prior to the assassination of Sypher. He had up to this moment considered it nothing but a cold-blooded and cowardly murder; the man had apparently been struck down from behind in total ignorance of his danger. O'Rourke had deduced that Sypher had risen from the desk to put the jewel in his safe; and that while he was so engaged the assassin, till then skulking

outside the long windows and waiting for a moment when his victim's back should be turned, had entered and struck. . . . But how could he reconcile that hypothesis with this man who lay weltering and at the point of death at the veranda edge?

Indeed, he could not do so. But this victim, at least, was not yet dead; if he had strength to moan, he might yet be revived, at least temporarily.

Without delay, then, the Irishman grasped the man beneath the armpits, and lifting him bodily to the veranda, dragged him into the library. Not until he placed him in the middle of the

floor, beneath the glare of the lamp-light, did O'Rourke have an opportunity to observe his features. But now as he dropped to his knees beside the body, his wondering cry testified to immediate recognition.

The latest name to be inscribed on the long and blood-stained death-roll of the Pool of Flame was that of Paul Maurice, Vicomte des Trebes; or, if there were life enough left in the man to enable him to insist upon his nom de guerre (the wanderer reflected grimly) Raoul de Hyeres.

"What next?" wondered O'Rourke. "What can the meaning of it all be now?"

With each development the mystery was assuming more fantastic proportions, becoming still more impenetrable and unsovable. But he had no leisure in which to ponder it now, if Des Trebes were to be restored, and O'Rourke worked over the man as tenderly as though they had been life-long friends, with skillful fingers estimating the nature and extent of his wounds, with sound knowledge of rough and ready surgery doing all that could be done to bring him back to consciousness.

At last Des Trebes sighed feebly; a spot of color, febrile, flicker, evened, dyed his cheeks; his breath rattled harshly in his gullet; his eyelids twitched and opened wide. He glared blankly at the face above.

"Des Trebes!" cried O'Rourke. "Des Trebes!"

His voice quickened the intelligence of that moribund brain. A flash of recognition lighted the staring eyes. The lips moved without sound.

"Des Trebes!"

"Ah, yes . . . the Irishman . . ."

The whisper was barely articulate. O'Rourke put to his lips a cup of brandy diluted with a little water. "Drink," he pleaded, "and try to tell me what's happened to ye. Who gave ye these wounds? Try to speak."

"But . . . no . . . I shall not tell."

"But—good God, man! ye've been murdered!"

The white lips moved again; the adventurer bent his ear low to them.

"We . . . have both . . . lost . . . but you . . . your wife . . ."

"My wife!"

In a frenzy O'Rourke resumed his efforts to strengthen the dying man with spirits and water, but Des Trebes, with a final effort, obstinately shut his teeth, moving his head imperceptibly from side to side in token of his stubborn refusal.

So he died, implacable. In death the chiseled features remained set in a smile sardonic and triumphant. Dying, he gave no comfort to his foe.

For a little time longer O'Rourke knelt at Des Trebes' side, watching and wondering. Eventually he sighed heavily, shook his head, shrugged his shoulders and rose. And, rising, he perceived for the first time that he was no longer alone with the dead in that place.

Knocking in silence by the vicomte's side he had till then been hidden from the inner doorway to the room by the drape of the center table. And evidently it was this circumstance which had emboldened a man to slip in from the main hall and approach Sypher's desk at the back of the room.

As O'Rourke appeared he was conscious first of something moving in the room—a movement caught vaguely from the corner of his eyes. Then he heard a stifled cry of fright. He had already his revolver in his hand, so instant had been the obedience of his brain and body to the admonition of instinct.

He swung about with the weapon poised, crying: "Stop!" The other man was apparently trying to escape by the door to the hall, but was much too far from it to escape the threatened bullet. A jet of fire spurted from his hand. O'Rourke heard a crash and clatter of broken window-glass behind him. Without delay or conscious aim he fired and saw, still indistinctly through pungent wreaths of smoke, the figure reel and collapse upon itself.

The man had hardly fallen ere O'Rourke stood over him, with a foot firm upon one arm, while he bent and wrenched a revolver from relaxing fingers. Then, stepping back, he took stock of the murderous-minded intruder, and saw at his feet, writhing, coughing and spitting, a Chinese coolie—a type of the lowest class, his face a set yellow mask, stolid, unemotional, brutalized. Even then it betrayed little feeling; only the slanting black eyes burned with unquenchable hatred as they glared up at the conqueror.

O'Rourke's bullet had penetrated the man's chest; and as he squirmed and groaned through his sharpened teeth of a rat, a crimson stain spread on the bosom of his coarse white blouse.

Wholly confounded, O'Rourke shook an amazed head. A third element had been added to the mystery with no effect other than to render it more opaque and dense than before.

The telephone, its raucous voice now long since stilled, came into his mind, and he was minded to leave the room and find it, to summon aid.

Before he could move, however, a footfall on the veranda startled him, and his ears were ringing with a command couched in terse, curt English: "Hands up!"

(To be continued.)

"Were all medicines as meritorious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be much better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased," writes Landis Scott, of Temple, Ind. For sale by all Dealers.

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For further LIGHT on the coming Kingdom send thirty-five cents for the Helping Hand for Bible Students, entitled, "THE KINGDOM COME." Bible and Tract Society, 17 Hicks Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

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Circuit Court—T. F. Birkhead, Judge; Ben D. Ringo, Attorney; W. P. Midkiff, Jailer; E. G. Barriss, Clerk; F. L. Felix, Master Commissioner; R. T. Collins, Trustee Jury Fund; T. H. Black, Sheriff, Hartford; Deputies—S. O. Kowen, Beaver Dam; G. F. Jones, Route 5, Hartford; W. P. Earp, Rosine. Court convenes first Monday in February and continues three weeks, third Monday in April, two weeks; third Monday in October, two weeks.

County Court—R. R. Wedding, Judge; W. S. Tinsley, Clerk; C. E. Smith, Attorney, Hartford. Court convenes first Monday in each month.

Quarterly Court—Begins on the fourth Monday in February, May, August and November.

Court of Claims—Convenes first Tuesday in January and first Tuesday in October.

Other County Officers—C. S. Mosley, Surveyor, Fordsville, Ky.; R. F. D. No. 2, Bernard Felix, Assessor, Hartford, Ky.; R. D. No. 2, Henry Leach, Superintendent, Hartford; Dr. A. B. Riley, Coroner, Hartford.

JUSTICES' COURTS.

R. S. Chamberlain, Hartford, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in March, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in June, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in September, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in December.

O. E. Scott, Cromwell, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in March, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in June, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in September, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in December.

John H. Miles, Rockport, Friday after 3rd Monday in March, Friday after 3rd Monday in June, Friday after 3rd Monday in September, Friday after 3rd Monday in December.

J. C. Jackson, Centertown, Saturday after 3rd Monday in March, Saturday after 3rd Monday in June, Saturday after 3rd Monday in September, Saturday after 3rd Monday in December.

M. C. Cook, Henfrow, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in March, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in May, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in August, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in November.

Thomas Sanders, Olanton, Wednesday after the second Monday in March, Wednesday after 2nd Monday in May, Wednesday after 2nd Monday in August, Wednesday after 2nd Monday in November.

Grant Pollard, Fordsville, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in March, Thursday after 2nd Monday in May, Thursday after 2nd Monday in August, Thursday after 2nd Monday in November.

J. L. Patton, Ralph, Friday after 2nd Monday in March, Friday after 2nd Monday in May, Friday after 2nd Monday in August, Friday after 2nd Monday in November.

HARTFORD POLICE COURT.

C. M. Crowe, Judge; John B. Wilson, City Attorney; J. P. Stevens, Marshal; Court convenes second Monday in each month.

City Council—J. H. Williams, Mayor; R. T. Collins, Clerk; E. P. Thomas, Treasurer; P. B. Taylor, J. H. Carson, E. P. Moore, Fred Cooper, W. J. Beal, School Trustees—C. M. Barnett, Chairman; Dr. W. W. Taylor, Secretary; W. S. Tinsley, Dr. E. B. Pendleton and H. F. Lowe.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

M. E. Church—Services morning and evening every first and third Sunday in each month. Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Rev. T. V. Joiner, pastor.

Baptist Church—Services every Sunday morning and evening. Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

Christian Church—Services every fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Elder W. B. Wright, pastor.

C. Church—Services first Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 9:45 a. m.

SECTARIAN SOCIETIES.

Hartford Lodge No. 675, F. & A. M., meets first and third Monday night in each month. Owen Hunter, W. M.; L. F. Foreman, Secretary.

Keystone Chapter No. 116, R. A. M., meets every third Saturday night in each month. John T. Moore, High Priest; W. S. Tinsley, Secretary.

Hartford Chapter No. 54, O. E. S., meets second and fourth Monday evening, Mrs. S. G. Anderson, W. M.; Miss Lizzie Miller, Secretary.

Rough River Lodge No. 116, Knights of Pythias, meets every Tuesday night. W. R. Hedrick, C. C.; J. Ney Foster, K. of R. & S.

Hartford Tent No. 36, K. O. T. M., meets every first and third Thursday night. W. H. Gillespie, Commander; L. F. Foreman, Record Keeper.

Sunshine Hive No. 42, L. O. T. M., meets every first and third Friday night in each month. Mrs. A. E. Pate, Lady Commander; Mrs. Lula Pendleton, Lady Record Keeper.

Acme Lodge No. 238, I. O. O. F., meets second and fourth Friday night in each month. W. C. Wallace, Noble Grand; R. L. Riley, Secretary.

Only Tribe No. 182, Imp. Order Red Men, meets second and fourth Wednesday night in each month. Ellis Foster, Sachem; A. E. Pate, Chief of Records.

Hartford Camp, W. O. W. No. 202 meets every second and fourth Saturday night in each month. Consul Commander, Thomas P. Williams; Clerk, W. C. Wallace.

Preston Morton Post No. 4, G. A. R., holds regular meetings Saturday before the first Monday in each month. Ashford Mills, Commander; J. M. Rogers, Adj.

Golden Rule Grove, Woodmen of the World Circle, meets every second and fourth Tuesday afternoon in each month. Mrs. H. E. Mische, Guardian; Mrs. E. B. Pendleton, Clerk.

A. S. of E.

National Officers: President—M. F. Sharp, Narrows, Ky. Vice President—J. M. Woods, Secretary-Treasurer—S. D. Kump, Indianapolis, Ind.

State Officers: H. M. Froman, Carroll county, Pres. T. T. Barrett, Henderson county Vice President.

S. B. Robertson, McLean county, Sec. Treas. O. P. Roemer, Warren county, State Organizer.

C. C. Allen, Henry county, and Lattie Graves, Allen county, Assistant state organizers.

Board of Directors: Ben Watson, Warren county; C. M. Barnett, Ohio county; A. H. Brooks, Bracken county; R. E. L. Ray, Hardin county, and J. F. Does, Richland county.

Ohio County Officers: S. L. Stevens, Pres., Beaver Dam, Ky. Henry Pirtle, Sec., Hartford, Ky. D. Ford, Treas., Hartford, Ky.

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Henry Leach, Chairman, Hartford, Ky. 1. L. E. Tichenor, Hartford, R. F. D. No. 2.

2. C. C. Hartford, Reynolds, Ky. 3. M. S. Patterson, Olanton, Ky. 4. B. L. Alford, White Run, Ky. 5. Richard Plimmer, Taylor Mines, Ky. 6. J. L. Brown, Rockport, Ky.

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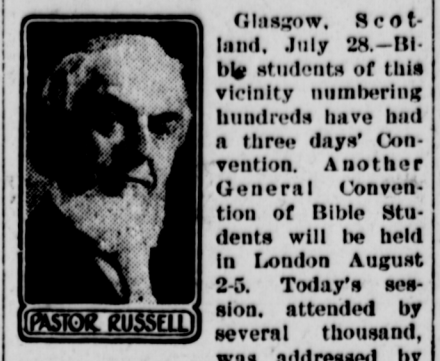
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**REST OF THE DEAD
LIVED NOT AGAIN**

The General Resurrection and
the First Resurrection.

Pastor Russell's Address at the International Bible Students Convention in Scotland—Several Thousand Hear Explained Much-Misunderstood Text.



(PASTOR RUSSELL)

Glasgow, Scotland, July 28.—Big students of this vicinity numbering hundreds have had a three days' Convention. Another General Convention of Bible Students will be held in London August 2-5. Today's session, attended by several thousand, was addressed by Pastor Russell. We report one of his addresses, based on Revelation xx, 4-6. It was announced that next Sunday he would address a similar Convention in London.

Christianity Versus Platonism.
Many Christians whose faith cannot accept the Divine promise have turned instead to the theory advanced long before Jesus' day by the Grecian philosophers, headed by Plato. Their teachings respecting death, although less logical than the Bible theory, require less faith. Thus we have it today that Christian faith respecting the future life is supported, not by the Bible, but by the teachings of the heathen from Plato down.

Plato and all the heathen claim without evidence that dying was not the penalty for sin, that, on the contrary, it is another step of an evolution process, a passage-way to a new life, under new conditions, of which they know nothing. There is merely a guess, a philosophy, and, of course, has no use for a resurrection of the dead, because the fact of death is denied and the dead are said to be more alive than when they were alive.

The Bible declares that from the very beginning God purposed the resurrection of the dead and that, therefore, all believers were privileged to speak of the deceased; not as dead in an absolute sense, like the brute, but as being asleep—waiting for the glorious morning of Messiah's Kingdom and the resurrection. Thus the Prophet declares, "Weeping may endure for the night, but joy cometh in the morning." Thus the Bible tells us that "Abraham slept with his fathers," etc., etc.

St. Paul says, "If there be no resurrection of the dead, . . . then those who are fallen asleep in Christ are perished." (I Corinthians xv, 13-18.) How could this be true if they have been alive in heaven for centuries?

First or Chief Resurrection.
Not all of the dead will have the same resurrection. Some will be raised to the likeness of the first Adam, while others, members of the Body of Christ, will be granted a superior resurrection—to glory, honor, immortality and the divine nature. Of the latter St. Paul explains, "sown in weakness, raised in power; sown in dishonor, raised in glory; sown an animal body, raised a spirit body." (I Corinthians xv, 43, 44.) Of the same class our text declares, "Blessed and holy are all they that have part in the First Resurrection; . . . they shall be Priests unto God, and unto Christ, and shall reign with Him a thousand years." (Revelation xx, 6, v, 10.)

"But the Rest of the Dead."
Ah! this part of our text is sadly misunderstood and has thrown many Bible students off the track of truth. They have understood the passage to mean that Christ and His glorified Bride class will reign for a thousand years over such of humanity as will be alive at the time of the setting up of the Messianic Kingdom. They think that this passage teaches that all the millions of the world who have died during the past six thousand years will have no share in the blessings of Messiah's Kingdom.

The proper thought is this: Adam had life and the right to continue it unceasingly so long as he was in harmony with God. When he sinned he came under the sentence, "Dying, thou shalt die." Our race, his children, shared his sentence by heredity. Hence we are all dying. From the Divine standpoint none have life. Those who become disciples of Jesus are said to pass from death unto life, although their new life will not be completed until the First Resurrection. But speaking from this standpoint Jesus said, "Let the dead bury their dead, but go thou (believer) and preach the Gospel."—Luke ix, 60.

From this Divine standpoint the world in general today is dead, has no right to life and can obtain eternal life only through accepting Jesus: "He that hath the Son hath life; He that hath not the Son hath not life."—I John v, 12. Thus seen the world, whether in the grave or out of the grave, are all from the Divine standpoint dead. During the thousand years of Messiah's reign these will be helped up, up, up, out of sin and death, back to perfect life and all that Adam lost. The uprising of the world during that thousand years is the general resurrection. This is the meaning of the word *anastasis*—it does not refer to mere awakening from the tomb. Hence, although the world will be gradually rising out of sin and death conditions, they will not live again in the sense of attaining perfection of life until the thousand years are finished.

**SEEKING FORTUNE
IN OLD BOOK STORE.**

**\$500,000; Codicil is said to Have
Been Hidden by Sir John
Scott in Forgotten Volume**

New York, July 1912.—An unusually picturesque romance of the British peerage was disclosed when a search was begun throughout the second-hand book stores of this city, to find the old volumes of the law library of the late Sir John Murray Scott, in a wide wide hunt for a missing codicil of his will bequeathing a fortune to Lady Lione Sackville-West. Some of these books are believed to be in New York now. It is believed \$500,000 is involved in the loss of the codicil.

A firm of London collectors have offered a reward of \$50,000 for it. They believe it to be laid away within the dusty covers of one of the books disposed of shortly after his death last year. A search is being made throughout England, France and America.

The story of the missing codicil really began in the early part of 1879, when the fourth Marquis of Hereford, son of Thackeray's "Lord Steyne," went to France in search of his health. He was accompanied by Richard Wallace, who was described as his young kinsman.

Wallace obtained the services of a famous surgeon, Dr. John Scott, but he failed to save the Marquis, who died a month later, leaving his entire fortune, nearly \$12,000,000 to Wallace.

Wallace began to organize relief for the sufferers from the stroke of Paris and in this work employed Dr. Scott's son, a young lawyer. It was there that, through his zeal, John Murray Scott laid the foundation of his own fortune, estimated at his death as more than \$5,000,000.

Wallace and Scott became great friends of Lionel Sackville-West, the last named had met the dashing Poppy de Aliva and wanted to marry her, but could not, as she was already married. She became known as the "Countess West" of "Mine West," however.

Sir John was unmarried. He had always shown a strong affection for the family of Lady Sackville-West, ever since the siege of Paris, when the elder Lionel Sackville-West had a famous affair with a vivacious Spanish dancer, Pepita de Oliva, whose son subsequently became a claimant for the estate.

Lord Sackville-West's daughter, Victoria Josephine, had fallen in desperate love with and had married her father's nephew, Lionel Edward Sackville-West, who was made heir to the titles and the estates. Scott feared that the claim of Poppy's son might be sustained and that Lady Sackville-West and her husband would be left without income. He, therefore, made a codicil to his will to have her from any vicissitudes of fortune.

Recently Lady Sackville-West produced a letter she had received from Sir John shortly before his death, in which he said:

codicil, a sufficient sum to make you and yours, I hope, comfortable and independent. I send you the enclosed which I beg that you put in the fire the minute that you have received your legacies. But should there be any disposition shown to dispute my will, I request that you will hand to my solicitor the enclosed."

"The enclosed" was a duly executed codicil involving an amount not yet disclosed, but believed to be considerably less than that provided for in the later codicil.

Shocking Sound.

In the earth are sometimes heard before a terrible earthquake, that warning of the coming peril. Nature's warnings are kind. That dull pain or ache in the back warns you the kidneys need attention if you would escape those dangerous maladies, Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's disease. Take Electric Bitters at once and see backache fly and all your best feelings return. "My son received great benefit from their use for kidney and bladder trouble," writes Peter Bondy, South Rockwood, Miss. "It is certainly a great kidney medicine." Try it. 50 cents at All Druggists.

"I was cured of diarrhoea by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes M. E. Gehardt, Onondaga, Pa. There is nothing better. For sale by all Dealers.

FALO.

We are having plenty of rain. Several attended church at New Liberty school house.

Mr. C. P. Keown was in our midst last week leasing land for oil.

Miss Ora Madden whose illness was mentioned in last issue is much better.

Mr. Elsie Renfrow and family and Mrs. Sude Hines, of this place, visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Renfrow near No Creek last Saturday.

Rev. Bailey of Horse Branch was in our midst recently.

Several from here attended the meeting at Mt. Vernon last Sunday.

Mr. James R. Bender is on the sick list this week.

Mr. Joe Madden and family were the guests of Mr. Cleo Wherry last Sunday.

Mr. Jim Bob Powers of Concord was in our midst last Sunday.

Mr. Orval Coy went to Surrency last Saturday.

Mr. John Daffron and wife of Surrency were the guest of Mr. Palestine Coots last Sunday.

Wish The Republican may see many more successful years.

He Went Limp Now

No more limping for Tom Moore of Cochran, Ga. "I had a bad sore on my instep that nothing seemed to help till I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve," he writes, "but this wonderful healer soon cured me." Head's old, running sores, ulcers, boils, burns, cuts, bruises, frost-bites or piles. Try it. Only 25 cents at All Druggists.

PICNIC

The picnic season is rapidly approaching. We wish to announce that we are prepared to print your picnic bills on short notice. Best service at least cost. Did you ever notice that the picnic which was best advertised had the largest attendance, and consequently was the most successful? Come and see us and let us tell you how to advertise your picnic.

THE HARTFORD REPUBLICAN

Hartford, -:- Kentucky.

OLATON.
Mr. James H. Glascock and family moved to Fordsville Saturday, where Mr. Glascock will take charge of the City Restaurant, which he recently purchased.

Mrs. Joe T. Daniel and daughter, Miss Bessie Daniel, are here from Dymersburg, Tenn., on an extended visit.

Mr. Edward C. Tyler, the portrait man, of Mt. Washington, Ky., was in this city on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Myrina Hall was the guest of her son, James W. Hall, at McGrady Creek from Saturday until Tuesday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bond and four children left for their home at Elizabethtown, Ky., Saturday afternoon, after a two-weeks visit to the guests of Mrs. Bond's brother, W. B. McDaniels and family.

Mr. William Oiler of Crescent Heights is in McGrady this week in the interest of his farm.

Rev. W. R. Oldham, formerly pastor but now residing near Falls of Rough, Ky., visited at Nelson, Ky., from Saturday until Monday.

Rev. Russell Walker, of Shreve, is assisting in a two weeks meeting at Post, Ky.

Wilbert E. Hall was in Rosine from Saturday until Monday the guest of friends, and attending the Rev. W. H. White's Bible School.

Mrs. Nettie White and two children have gone to Evansville, Ind., to visit Mrs. White's son, Al White.

Prof. Admiral P. Dockery, of Aberdeen, Ky., held his show at the W. O. W. Hall Wednesday night.

Miss Stella Daniel gave an expression recital at the W. O. W. Hall Friday evening July 26.

Miss Reubina Elizabeth Oiler of Crescent Heights, has been confined to her room since July 17th, as the result of injuries received when the wagon in which she was riding overturned near White Oak school house. Miss Oiler's wounds have proven to be more serious than was at first thought but she is somewhat improved today and it is believed will soon be able to be with her friends again.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Myers died after a short illness, aged four, Interment Sunday in Kane Run Cemetery.

Mr. John A. Daniel and Mrs. Daniel of Hartford, are guests of Mr. Daniel's parents, T. W. Daniel.

Freddie Mitchell and wife have moved into the Chester Lyons property just vacated by James H. Glascock.

Word reached here Tuesday to the effect that Mrs. George Hart is very low of typhoid at her home in Owensboro. Her mother, Mrs. Berkeley, was summoned to her bedside.

Miss Stella Daniel will be teacher of elocution in the Fordsville High school this year. We congratulate Miss Daniel on her success in securing such an important position.

Roscoe and Duncan Hall have returned to Hartford after a visit to their grandmother, Mrs. M. Hall.

The Methodist Church at Rosine erected in 1909, and which is known as Bailey's Chapel, was somewhat damaged by a bolt of lightning during a recent electrical storm. The weather boarding was torn loose from three corners of the house and window panes and stove pipes demolished. The building was insured and is to be repaired.

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WE will GUARANTEE you a position if you write us real soon. We need many more students at once to supply the enormous demand for our graduates. As soon as we get the required number of students this offer will be withdrawn. So write at once for particulars.

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New Stringless Green Pod . . . \$1.50 Bushel
Wardwell's Imp. Kidney Wax . . . \$1.50 Bushel
Davis New White Wax . . . \$1.50 Bushel
Currie's Rust Proof Wax . . . \$1.50 Bushel

PEAS

Extra Early Alaska . . . \$1.50 Bushel
New Early Gradus . . . \$1.50 Bushel
Horsford's Market Garden . . . \$1.50 Bushel
Bucklee's Lightning Express . . . \$1.50 Bushel

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STREET FAIR

And a Good Time for Everybody!

SATURDAY, AUGUST 10

In the Beautiful Grove on North Church
Street Opposite M. E. Church

CENTERTOWN

It is conceded by all that this is the one ideal place for a days outing, being situated within the city limits and adjoining a beautiful ball park, on which the best teams of this and adjoining counties will compete for the various prizes.

At 1 p. m. Independent Order of Odd Fellows will assemble at hall and march to grounds, where an address will be delivered by prominent speaker.

At 3 p. m. Prof. Ozna Shultz, principal of Centertown Graded School, will lecture.

Contests for premiums given by others than the management will be held in front of their respective places of business and all contestants must register before 9 a. m. at which time contests will begin and follow in order on bill.

MUSIC, REFRESHMENTS AND PLENTY TO EAT

To one bringing to town the nearest worn out wagon a rebate of \$5 on purchase price of new wagon. By A. B. Rowe, manufacturer of wagons, plows and general blacksmith.

To winner of Fat Man's race, \$1 shirt, by J. W. Carter, barber and presser. Contestants must weigh not less than 200 pounds.

To lady harnessing and hitching to buggy correctly in shortest time, one 9x12 drugget, by Alvin Rowe, cashier Farmers Bank.

To best Gentlemen Fiddler, \$2.50 hat, by Lee Mason, dealer in general merchandise.

To best Lady Fiddler, one parlor lamp, by Lee Mason.

To prettiest baby under one year old, baby carriage, by E. S. McMillan, dealer

in general merchandise.

To tackiest turnout, single or double or horseback, one set wagon single trees, by Charles Brown, blacksmith.

For neatest piece Embroidery Work, \$1.50 in sewing, by Mrs. J. B. Swain.

To one bringing largest number in one conveyance, ticket entitling holder to shoeing two horses by Swain and Swain, blacksmiths.

To best boy rider under 12 years old, one riding bridle by James & Company, liverymen.

For the prettiest bouquet, a bowl and pitcher will be given.

For best glass jelly, one toilet set by L. C. Morton & Son, druggists.

To best lady driver, one pair driving gloves, by Overton and Warden, dealers in fancy groceries and cold drinks.

To worst dressed man, \$1, by James Ward, dealer in groceries, cold drinks, etc.

To best lady rider, one ladies rocker, by Centertown Mercantile Co.

For best quart preserves, one water set by L. W. Tichenor, undertaker and funeral director.

Best piano player, one transferable ticket for \$25 on piano purchased within 30 days by U. S. Faught, postmaster.

To nicest single turnout, three years subscription to the Hartford Republican by the publishers.

To nicest double turnout, three years subscription to the Hartford Herald, by the publishers.

For best all round suckling colt, \$5 cash.

For second best all round suckling

colt, \$3 cash.

For third best all round suckling colt, \$1 cash.

For best all round suckling mule colt, \$3 cash.

For second best all round suckling mule colt, \$2 cash.

For largest family on ground, 50 pounds Vitality flour, by Farmers Union Milling Association.

To winner of sack race, 50c.

To winner of cracker eating contest, 50c.

To winner of apple eating contest, 50c.

For best class singing two songs, \$10 credit on church organ, by U. S. Faught.

For best pint of wine, any kind, calico dress.

For prettiest centerpiece, one blue and white enamel tea kettle.

Balloon Ascension at 10 O'clock a. m., 3:30 p. m. and 9 at Night

COME ONE AND ALL AND ENJOY THE DAY.

Remember the Place and Time, Centertown, Ky., Saturday, Aug. 10